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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Rogers High School.

The graduating exercises of the Class of 1903 of the Rogers High School will be held on Thursday next at Masonic Hall at 11 o'clock. In accordance with the recent custom the usual program of exercises by the scholars will give place to an address by a prominent educator who will this year be Miss Sarah L. Arnold, dean of Simmons College of Boston. The members of the school will assemble at nine o'clock for devotional exercises and will then have a brief recess until the public exercises begin.

There are thirty-one members of the Class of 1903, as follows: General course—Leila Aylsworth, Lizzie Sharpe Babcock, Eleanor May Barker, Helen Hazard Brown, Mary Canfield Comstock, Harriet Nowell Cottrell, Sarah Southwick Cottrell, Alice Maud Donovan, Mary Ellen Flynn, Anna May Halton, Jane Eva McLean, Susan May Manchester, Genevieve Frances Morrison, Sarah Allen Peckham, Grace Vincent Wood, James Robert Chase, 2nd, Harold Borden Hall, William Crawford Mustard. Classical course—Edith Sherman Richards, Anna Marie Volquardsen, Charles LeRoy Grinnell, William Dawbney Rigge. Scientific course—Henry Emmanuel Hallborg, George Anton Peters. Industrial course—Gardner Coggeshall Easton. Commercial course—Josephine Morton Anthony, Caroline Terry Morse, Mabel Elizabeth Petterson, Lotta Rebecca Rife, Douglas Winfield Scott, Annie Rebecca Rose.

The New Roads.

The bids for work on the State roads in accordance with the advertisement in the MERCURY, were opened Wednesday at the office of the State Board of Public Roads in the State House, Providence. For the roads in this county there were two bidders for each piece. For the 1800-foot piece in Middletown, extending from the golf club grounds to the liberty tree corner, thence on towards Newport near the Lawton place, the Lane Construction Company, of Meriden, Ct., bid $3,153.98, and J. R. Peckham, of Middletown, bid $2,332.65 and the latter bid was accepted. For the 3700-foot piece in Tiverton the Lane Construction Company bid $3,321.33 and Joseph McCormick of East Providence bid $2,725. The contract was awarded to the latter. The work is to be begun at once and finished at the earliest possible time.

Registration.

Up to Friday morning 998 persons had registered at the city clerk's office. This is considerably ahead of last year. The city clerk's office is open every day except Sundays, from 9 to 5, and every evening from 7:30 to 9 p. m. On Saturday, June 27, Monday, June 29 and Tuesday, June 30, the office will be open continuously from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. So there will be ample opportunity for every one to register who wishes to do so. Tuesday, June 30, is the last day to register in order to vote during 1903. The registry books are open throughout the entire year from July 1 to June 30. So no one can complain of not having all the time required to register his name.

Mrs. Hannah Howard Allen died at the residence of her son, Mr. John B. Allen, on Sunday, in her ninety-fifth year. She had been ill for a number of years, death being caused by paralysis. She was the widow of Eleazer Allen and the daughter of Moses and Rachal Howard. She is survived by three sons, John B. Allen, William Allen and Thomas H. Allen of this city, and one daughter, Mrs. Henry Moore of Providence. Funeral services was held at the residence of her son, Mr. John B. Allen, on Sherman street on Wednesday afternoon and were attended ~~by~~ a large number of her friends and relatives.

Work on the foundation of the new Bee Hive building is going on rapidly and the walls of the building will soon begin to appear above the ground.

Mr. Maurice Albro is able to be out after his recent illness during which he was treated at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. Joseph S. Allan is suffering from injuries received in a runaway accident on Friday of last week.

Will Cost $12,000.

Sewerage System for the Swamp District can be Built for that Sum—Strong Arguments in Favor of the Petition and no Opposition.

Thursday evening the committee on streets and highways gave a public hearing in the council chamber on the petition for the installation of a system of sewerage in that district of the city that drains into Easton's pond. The attendance was comparatively small but those present seemed strongly in favor of the granting of the petition and the speakers set forth a multitude of reasons why the residents of that section were entitled to relief. It was stated that those who signed a counter-petition some years ago when this improvement was asked for have now become convinced that the improvement is a necessity and some of them have signed the present petition asking for it. There were two rough estimates of the expense made; one by Captain Cotton, many years ago, placed the expense of installing the system at $20,000, and one made more recently by Mr. William H. Lawton considered $12,050 a reasonable price for the first cost and the cost of operation at $1,200 per year.

Chairman Shepley of the committee presided and Francis M. Sisson acted as clerk. Mr. Sisson read a communication from Mr. Arthur B. Mumford representing the interests of Mr. John H. Allman of Boston who opened Fowler avenue a number of years ago. This communication strongly urged that the petition be granted.

Mr. E. W. Higbee said that there was a large section of land that had been promised a system of sewerage; in fact it was with this understanding that the people of the city voted for the installation of the general sewerage system years ago. Before the general sewerage system was installed land in the section under discussion was worth 50 cents a foot; now the same land can be bought for 10 cents a foot because it has not the advantage of sewerage. There is a valuation in this section of $300,000 to $400,000, all unimproved land and if the petition is granted it will be at once built on and the valuation greatly increased. The location is the most beautiful in the city and land there would be in great demand were it not for the lack of sewerage. Mr. Higbee expressed himself as greatly in favor of the granting the petition.

Mr. James Dring told of his troubles from lack of sewerage, and Postmaster A. C. Landers, who has recently bought property in that region, spoke in favor of the petition.

Capt. J. P. Cotton, former street commissioner, told of the original plans for the main sewer stating that it was the intention to run a tunnel through near the state house which would take care of this section of land. The idea was abandoned in order to economize. A pumping station is reasonable and could be installed at a moderate cost, not to exceed $29,000. It could be operated by electric power with an automatic pump and the cost of operation would not be large.

Mr. William H. Lawton, former street commissioner, presented his plan for the sewerage system and also a report that he had made a number of years ago. His plan called for a 50,000 gallon tank and a pump with a capacity of 400,000 gallons a day. The cost of installing the system would be $12,050, and the yearly cost of operation would be $1200.

Mr. Charles E. Lawton in behalf of the board of health, told of the troubles of the board in trying to abolish nuisances. The tract of land from Bath road to Powel avenue, to Whitehall street, to head of Almy court, comprises 200 to 250 acres without any sewerage. The board of health is helpless in this section and finds nuisances on Kay street which cannot be handled. The board wants a system of sewerage installed as soon as possible.

Hon. John H. Crosby called attention to the way in which other swamps had been built upon as soon as a sewerage system was installed and thought the city would not lose anything by going to this expense.

Other speakers, all in favor of the petition, were Mr. James B. Cottrell, Mr. Arthur B. Mumford, Mr. Thomas Tracey, Mayor Boyle, and Mr. John Mason.

The hearing lasted about one hour and the committee was apparently favorably impressed with the weight of the testimony brought forth.

Mr. Creighton Withers who has been selected as architect for the new barracks at the Naval Training Station for which the government will pay $217,000, is at work on the plans and will soon have them in readiness for the work of construction to begin. It is the intention of the department to have the barracks ready for use as soon as possible. The building will be constructed of buff brick and will be located to the northeast of the present barracks. It will be in three sections, each accommodating 250 boys.

Fishermen Lost.

George L. Palmer and his brother John Palmer, fishermen who resided in the Point section of the city, were drowned off Point Judith in the heavy storm that prevailed on Friday of last week. The two men were out in their boat the Mermaid and when the storm grew severe put into the breakwater at Point Judith to ride out the storm. The boat dragged her anchor and drifted into danger. The men attempted to raise sail and reach a place of safety but the heavy wind prevented them from handling the boat. They were forced to lower the sail and could do nothing to save themselves. A number of other Greek fishermen who were in the harbor at the same time were unable to offer them assistance because of their own dangerous situation and could only watch the struggles of the two men. Suddenly the small boat seemed to disappear and was not seen again.

On Saturday a body was found several miles to the west of Point Judith and was identified by a nephew as that of John Palmer. The remains were brought to this city for interment. The other body was not recovered.

Both of the dead fishermen had lived in Newport for many years. The elder, George L. Palmer was about sixty years of age and lived with his wife at 80 Washington street. Besides a widow he leaves two daughters and two sons. John Palmer was a trifle younger than his brother. He leaves one son in this city, the remainder of his family living in Greece.

Freebody Park Opening.

Freebody Park as conducted by Mr. Sheedy last summer was certainly an addition to Newport's attractions and a boon to the amusement loving public so it will be welcome news that the opening day of the summer season is set for next Monday, June 22. During the spring several thousand dollars have been expended in beautifying the grounds and improving the theatre, and it may be truthfully announced as the finest summer theatre in America. Beginning with the matinee Monday, select modern vaudeville entertainment will be given every afternoon at 3 and every evening at 8.20 o'clock. With his last season's experience Mr. Sheedy has learned just what the Newport public wants and will endeavor to present it. A complete concert orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. H. S. Allen of Boston, has been engaged for the season. The prices of admission will vary little from last year and the policy of giving the ladies the parquet seats at the matinees for ten cents only will be continued.

In the park there is now in course of construction a reproduction of a Japanese Village, where may be seen Oriental artizans plying their strange trades, real Geisha girls serving real Japan tea, picturesque Japanese street scenes and many novel exhibitions from the flowery kingdom of the Mikado.

Next June is the time when in the regular course of events the New England Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends should come to Newport, the practice for many years having been to meet at Portland, Me., and Newport on alternate years. The Meeting has been held at Portland this year and it was then voted to hold the next meeting in Providence instead of Newport, the reason assigned for the change being that it is difficult to get board here as Newport is too much of a society place.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. George T. Seabury, son of Hon. T. Mumford Seabury of this city, to Miss Margaret Knight of Providence. The same day that the announcement of the engagement was received here Mr. Seabury was taken to the hospital in New York suffering from an attack of scarlet fever. He has the disease in a light form and his early recovery is expected. He is at present employed on the rapid transit tunnel in New York.

The Newport Horticultural Society will hold its fifth annual exhibition of roses, foliage plants, ferns, fruit, etc., at Masonic Hall on June 23 and 24. This year it is expected that there will be a particularly fine exhibition of roses. The farmers and gardeners of the island are especially invited to send in exhibits from their gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Lull and Rev. Dr. J. T. Beckley and Mrs. Beckley attended the graduating exercises of Bradford Academy at Bradford, Mass., this week. Among the members of the graduating class were Miss Isidore Lull and Miss Florence N. Beckley.

J. Pierpont Morgan is expected home from Europe early in July. He will spend a portion of the summer in Newport.

Bids are now asked for for building a portion of the State road in Little Compton.

Mr. Michael W. Callaghan is enjoying a trip to Europe.

The Circus.

Circus day has come and gone and the people of Newport have been treated to one of the finest exhibitions ever gathered under one tent. The show was really an excellent one, but the one drawback to the whole thing was the delay in the arrival here for which the circus people claim that they were not responsible. This delay not only caused a delay in beginning the afternoon performance but it also caused the abandonment of the street parade in the morning for which all the children and many of the older persons strained their eyes for a long time. The public was annoyed at not seeing this feature of the big show, but it is putting it mildly to say that the management was much more annoyed at their inability to give it. The venerable manager, Mr. Bailey, is a man of quiet and even temper but on this day he was moved to anger at the delay caused by circumstances over which he had no control.

At an early hour in the morning young and old gathered about the freight yards to see the circus come in. The first train arrived at a seasonable hour but unfortunately it happened that the train that arrived first was the one that should have arrived third so it was not allowed in the yard until its turn came. The circus arrived in four trains of 92 cars and it was not until late in the forenoon that the last train arived. Then there was hustling at the lot on Middleton avenue, all the force being compelled to take hold and get ready for the performance, even Mr. Bailey himself being seen to take hold and assist in placing the canvas in position. The lot was abominably wet and no small amount of time and material was consumed in laying straw and cinders to absorb the moisture. Even with all these preparations the ground was wet.

Owing to these delays it was nearly four o'clock before the afternoon performance was ready to go on. Crowds of people had hung around the doors waiting for a chance to get in and some decided to give it up. Those who waited, however, were well rewarded for their perseverance, for they saw a capital show. The attendance in the afternoon was not large but the audience was appreciative of the many good things set before them. In the menagerie tent, besides a large and rare collection of every kind of wild animal, there was an exhibition of "freaks" that was quite a show in itself. The four midgets attracted much attention, being very much smaller than the one time famous Tom Thumb and his comrade Commodore Nutt.

The exhibition in the main tent was by long odds the finest ever seen in Newport. There were all the good things of the old fashioned circus, multiplied by about fifty, together with novelties of all kinds. The regiment of clowns was well organized and caused many a hearty laugh. The horses were exceptionally well trained and drew much applause, especially those animals that took part in the "cake walk". There was a fine exhibition by the baby elephants in a sham battle in which they carried the body of their commander from the field while a wounded animal in the van waved his white flag of truce. It was a fine show, but it made one wish that he had twenty pairs of eyes in order to see everything that might be going on in different parts of the big tent. The chairs in the reserved section were a wonderful improvement over anything hitherto seen in a circus tent.

The evening performance drew a larger crowd than that during the afternoon. The show began very promptly on time and the various numbers on the program evoked much applause. It was over shortly before ten o'clock and when the audience came out they found a smaller city of canvas than when they went in, much of the material having been taken to the trains while the show was on.

The police report a very quiet day for circus day. The crowd on the street was orderly and the people connected with the show were very well behaved. In the fact whole aggregation of attendants pleased the public by their quiet, gentlemanly manners, quite a contrast to what Newport has sometimes encountered at circus performances.

The circus trains left here as early as possible Wednesday night for their long run to New Bedford where they exhibited on the following day.

Newport is looking forward anxiously for a spell of hot weather. Thus far June has been a decidedly cold and wet month. Some warm weather is needed to give the summer business a start.

The big ninety-foot racing yachts will come to Newport next week for a series of races here. Races will be sailed on June 30, July 2, 3, 6 and 8.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Stedman of Flatbush, L. I., are visiting relatives in this city. Mr. Stedman is recuperating from his recent illness.

Wedding Bells.

Doonan-Sullivan.

Miss Helen A. Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sullivan, and Mr. Micheal Doonan were married at St. Mary's Church on Tuesday morning, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Reddy. The bride was gowned in white with a white veil and carried a bouquet of bride roses. Miss Theresa Sullivan was bridesmaid and Mr. James Ryan was best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride on West Narragansett avenue. In the evening the newly married couple left for a wedding trip.

Aylsworth-Norman.

The wedding of Mr. Thomas Aylsworth and Miss Amanda Norman was celebrated at the residence of the bride on Rhode Island avenue on Tuesday afternoon, none but relatives or intimate friends being present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. J. Dennen of Trinity Church. There were no attendants for the bride or groom. Mr. and Mrs. Aylsworth left in the afternoon for Boston for a wedding trip.

Freeman-Barker.

The wedding of Miss Bertha M. Barker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Barker of Middletown, to Mr. Frank Percy Freeman of Rahway, N. J., took place at the parsonage of Channing Memorial Church on Thursday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. P. Record. The bride was clad in an attractive travelling suit of grey and carried a bouquet of roses. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman will pass the summer on the island and will go to Ormond, Fla., for the winter.

Odd Fellows' Memorial.

The annual memorial service of Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. of O. F., was held in Odd Fellows' Hall on Sunday afternoon, the exercises being of a very impressive nature. There was a large attendance, consisting not only of members of Rhode Island Lodge but also members of Excelsior and Oakland Lodges and of Esther, Emma and Grace Rebekah Lodges. The eulogy was by Rev. E. J. Dennen, and the principal address by Rev. C. A. Stenhouse. The roll of the dead during the year included D. M. V. B. Carr; Samuel Peck, Past Grand; Augustus L. Clouthier; James Openshaw, Past Grand; Samuel R. Boone, William Sharples, Robert M. Wilkey, Archie H. Simpson, Edward W. Young.

The Newport Directory.

The canvas for the Newport Directory for 1903, is just finished. The printing will commence in a few days. In order to have it as free from errors as possible, the publishers would respectfully request all persons who have changed their address or occupation since the canvasser called, or are in doubt about its being correctly given when he did call, to send notice of the same to the local agent, W. P. Clarke, Jr., 264 Thames street, and the correction will be made before printing.

SAMPSON, MURDOCK & CO.,
Boston and Providence.

The employes of the Consolidated road had a busy time on Wednesday. It is no small job to handle four heavy trains of cars for a circus and the Barnum and Bailey show brought ninety-two cars. In order to make room for these trains the local yards had to be cleared of freight and the "empties" sent up the road in order that all possible tracks might be free. In addition to the extra work caused by the circus trains there was an excursion from Boston on this line that brought 590 passengers.

Election of Officers.

First Presbyterian Church.

Trustees for Three Years—Joseph Haire, John K. McLennan, Andrew Meikle and John T. Haire.
Trustee for One Year—J. Alton Barker.
Treasurer for the Society—William Leys.
Secretary for the Weekly Offering System—James P. Taylor.
Church Treasurer—T. Russell Maul.
Deacons—William Dick and William Ogilvie.
Superintendent Broadway Sunday School—Rev. George Whitefield Mead.
Assistant Superintendent Broadway Sunday School—William Dick.
Treasurer—Mrs. G. Fay Downing.
Secretary—William Ogilvie.
Librarian—J. K. McLennan.
Superintendent Grace Chapel School—James Graham.
Assistant Superintendent and Treasurer—Miss Margaret Y. Murry.
Secretary—Miss Brougin.

The Ladies Aid Society connected with the First Presbyterian Church have elected the following officers for the year:

President—Mrs. James P. Taylor.
First Vice-President—Mrs. Neil McLennan.
Second Vice-President—Mrs. M. S. Holm.
Secretary—Mrs. J. P. Sanborn.
Treasurer—Mrs. A. W. Luther.
Executive Committee—Mrs. Joseph Haire, Mrs. C. B. Marsh, Mrs. A. Neff.
Social Committee—Mrs. Geo. H. Taylor, Mrs. O. L. Alger, Mrs. E. Weeden, Mrs. J. K. McLennan, Mrs. J. A. Barker, Mrs. G. B. Burnham.
Visiting Committee—Mrs. Neil McLennan, Mrs. G. F. Downing, Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. E. Leonard.
Housekeeper—Mrs. J. H. Dunbar.

The fishermen are mourning the loss of thousands of barrels of fish in the recent storm.

Grammar School Graduation.

The graduating exercises of the Class of 1903 of the grammar schools in both the Calvert and Coddington buildings will be held at Masonic Hall on Friday next, June 26. The address will be by Superintendent W. C. Bates of Fall River. The members of the class are as follows:

Coddington School—Frederick Huntington Townsend, Charles Walker Oxx, Jr., John Siegrist, Elsie Sullivan, Nathan Hammett Jones, Raymond Nathan Jackson, William Edward Whitman, Pauline Smith, Edward Philip Xavier Kirwin, Beda Henrietta Lind, Elisha Raymond Peckham, Edith Parrott, Ollie Howard Briggs, William Truman Peckham, Emma Harris Simpson, Albertus Benjamin Foster, Francis Thomas Horrocks, Gertrude Agnes Cooper, Charles Parrott, Elizabeth Anna Sullivan, Walter Hamilton Ryland Jeter, Alice Martin, Hugh McKinnon Oxx, Abnetta Gemble Nichol, Stephen Congdon Barker, Julian Francis Peckham, Alice Robinson, Mary Ann Murphy, Agnes Gillies, Thomas Francis Reardon, Crawford Reeves Emerson, Elaine Gardner, Alfred Ganson Gibson, Kathleen Enola Oyer, Lewis Tooker Smith, Mary E. A. J. Sullivan, Elizabeth Gertrude Curry, Donald William Francis Fraser, Bradford Norman Allen Gladding, David Valentine Parmele, William Marshall Winthrop, Foster Sherman Knowles, Rowena Augusta Twigg, Annie Marcus Mayer, Mary Loretta Albro, Emilie Ruecker, Janet Maclellan, Emmie Matilda Anderson, Maud Ethel Hurn, Ethel Rosson, Bessie Fowler Stanhope, Susie Perry Kenyon, William Francis Marshall, Harriet Blake Greer, John X'Avlour Kerins, George Howard Martland, Mary Isabel King, Conrad Edward Fredolf Russell, William Henry Lee, 2nd, William Henry Smith, Samuel William Joseph Kelly, Elizabeth Moore, Ethelind Sarah Bryer, Mary Magdalene Doyle, Mabel Elsie Hay, Gertrude Sullivan, Helena Gertrude Sullivan, Lucie Florine Delecluse, Thurston Hazard Knowles, Elizabeth Gertrude Vaughan, Annie Harrington, Albert Kerr, Harrison Miner Littlefield, Louis Rodman Chase, Walter Paul Westman, Charles Henry Brack, John Asserson Fletcher, Sherman Mayer Nason, Arthur Nichol Depitch, Philip Wilson, Ellsworth Chapman Nickerson, Fred Helgesen.

Calvert School—Frederick Whitman Twigg, Lavinia Louisa Catherine Terrill, Orin McIntosh Alger, Ella Wilson Sanford, Bessie Irene Goddard, Lillian Elizabeth Heffernan, Anita Johnson, Ruth Elizabeth Anderson, Anna Mary Alger, Lulu Content Albro, James Millington, Roderick MacLeod, Bessie Wilbour Crowell, Margaret Parkhurst Stevens, Myrtle Ethelyn Sherman, Annie Laurie Winnibel Peckham, May Veronica Heffernan, James Anthony Palmer Rodda, Herbert Peckham Crowley, Theodora Gertrude Haas, Catherine Slocum Williams, Agnes Cecilia Kavanagh, Myrtalie Barker, Harriet Louise Lawton, Mary Emily Cassard, Raymond Lawton, Abbie Victoria Hamilton, Nora Ursula Coffey, Nellie Mabel Gleason, Jessie Helen Macleod, Daisy Elizabeth Stenhouse, Vernon Buchanan, Jeremiah Simon Sullivan, Benjamin Southwick Coggeshall, George Hazard Albro, Borden Chase Anthony, Francis Edward Moriarty, Allen Hoar, David Coggeshall Simmons, William Miller Thompson, William Alfred Joseph Mahoney, William Cannon Swan, Andrew Harris Duff Bryer, Joseph Dennis Chase, Alice Rebecca Todd, Olivia Wolcott Schleith, Annie Newell Ritchie, Mary Elizabeth Peckham, Ralph Marshall Hazard, Lloyd Manuel, Henry Hatch Young Babcock, Howard Charles Murphy, Francis Marion Coggeshall, Jethro Harrison Peckham, George Ernest Barker, George Alexander Barclay, Bertha Virginia Braman, John Rogers Manchester, Jr., Chester Vaughan Tilley, Margaret Burdick Sheffield, Caroline Peterson Weaver, Merle Holman, Margaret Ann Shaffell, Harry Crawford Frank, Jessie Orlo Brown, Martha Victoria King, Hannah Alexandra Swanson, Lillian Grace Westcott White.

The common pleas division of the supreme court will meet in this city on Monday next, Judge John T. Blodgett presiding. Jurors for this session of the court have been summoned as follows: Grand—Roland J. Easton, John Collin, Daniel R. Curtis, Patrick B. Daveney, Patrick Nolan, Henry C. Bacheller, Thomas J. Cruise. Petit—John Francis Scott, Joseph Case, David Downes, Samuel G. Wright, Timothy Houlihan, James Cooney, Charles H. Taber, George E. Stevens, Frank C. Burkinshaw, Lemuel A. Williams, Joseph T. Perry, James Brown, William A. Maher.

At the Commencement exercises at Brown University on Wednesday the honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Rev. John Byron Diman of the Class of 1885. He is the founder and headmaster of St. George's School in this city.

Hon. Robert S. Franklin has been confined to his house the past week by serious illness. At the time of going to press he was reported as slowly improving.

Street Commissioner Hamilton has placed an order for a number of new street signs which are badly needed.

Tiverton.

Miss Ruth Church, daughter of Captain Nathaniel B. Church, was married to Mr. Charles Henry Davis of Fall River at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., of Newport. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends.

Mr. John Black is able to be out after his recent illness.

THE GRIP OF HONOR

By
Cyrus Townsend Brady,
Author of "The Southerners," "In the Wasp's Nest," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

A STERN CHASE ON A LEE SHORE.

"THE wind is freshening. We gain upon her easily, I think, sir."

"Decidedly. This is our best point of sailing and our best wind too. We can't be going less than 10 knots," said the captain, looking critically over the bows at the water racing alongside.

"I can almost make out the name on her stern now with the naked eye," replied the other, staring hard ahead through the drift and spray.

"Have you a glass there, Mr. O'Neill?" asked the captain.

"Yes, sir; here it is," answered that gentleman, handing him a long, old fashioned, cumbrous brass telescope, which he at once adjusted and focused on the ship they were chasing.

"Ah!" said the elder of the two speakers, a small, slender man, standing lightly poised on the topgallant forecastle with the careless confidence of a veteran seaman as he examined the chase through the glass which the taller and younger officer handed him. "I can read it quite plainly with this. The M-a-i-d—Maidstone, a trader evidently, as I see no gun ports nor anything that betokens an armament." He ran the tubes of the glass into each other and handed it back, remarking, "At this rate we shall have her in a short time."

"She is a fast one, though," replied the other. "It's no small task for anything afloat to show us her heels for so long a time. Let me see; it was six bells in the morning watch when we raised her, was it not, sir?"

"Yes, 'tis rather remarkable going for a merchant vessel, but we have the heels of her and will get her soon unless she goes to the bottom on those reefs 'round the Land's End yonder. It's a nasty place to be tearing through in that wild way," he added thoughtfully.

"Shall I give her a shot, sir, from the starboard bow chaser?"

"Not just yet; it would be useless, as we are not quite within range, and she would pay no heed; besides, we shall have her without it, and 'tis hardly worth while wasting a shot upon her at present."

The brief conversation took place forward upon the forecastle of the American Continental ship Ranger, between her captain, John Paul Jones, and her first lieutenant, one Barry O'Neill, marquis de Richemont, sometime officer in the navy of his most Christian majesty the king of France. O'Neill was the son of a marshal of France, an Irish gentleman of high birth and position, who had gone out as a mere lad with the young Stuart in the '45, and whose property had been confiscated and himself attainted and sentenced to death for high treason. Fortunately he had escaped to the continent, and had entered the service of the king of France, where, through his extraordinary ability and courage, coupled with several brilliant opportunities he had made and enjoyed, he had risen to exalted station and great wealth. He had always continued more or less of a conspirator in the cause of the royal Stuarts, however, and his son, following in his footsteps, had been mixed up in every treasonable Jacobite enterprise which had been undertaken, and was under the same ban of the British throne as was his father.

When Paul Jones in the historic ship Ranger came to France, O'Neill, moved by a spirit of adventure and his ever present desire to strike a blow at King George, received permission to enter the American service temporarily, with several other French officers. The Ranger was already some days out on her successful cruise, when, early on a morning in the month of April in the year 1778, they had sighted a ship trying to beat around the Land's End. Sail had at once been made in chase, and the stranger was now almost within the grasp of the American pursuers.

"It seems to me, sir," said O'Neill to the captain, "that unless she goes about presently she won't weather that long reef ever beyond her, where those breakers are."

"Aye," said Jones, "and if she goes about, she's ours, and"— He paused significantly.

"If not, sir?"

"She's God's!" added the captain solemnly.

The wind was blowing at a furious rate. The Ranger had a single reef in her topsails, with her topgallant sails set above them. The masts were straining and buckling like bound giants, and the ship quivered and trembled like a smitten harp string as she pitched and plunged in the heavy seas. The wind roaring through the iron taut rigging and the wild spray dashing over the sides rendered conversation almost impossible. The motley crew of the Ranger were gathered forward, clustering on the rail and lower shrouds, keeping, of course, at a respectful distance from their captain and his first lieutenant and some of the other officers grouped near them.

"She must tack now," said Jones at last, "or she's lost. I know these waters; I have sailed them many times when I was a boy. I doubt if they can weather that reef even— By heavens! There's a woman on board of her, too!" he exclaimed as his keen eye detected the flutter of drapery and a dash of color among the little group of men on the deck of the Maidstone, evidently staring aft at her relentless pursuer.

"See everything in readiness for quick work here. Gentlemen," continued the captain, "to your stations all. Mr. O'Neill, remain with me." The men hastened to their places at once, and a little silence supervened.

"You may give her a shot now, Mr. O'Neill," said Jones at last. "It may bring them to tacking and save them from wreck. Pitch it alongside of her; we don't want to hurt the woman, and it's not necessary to touch the ship."

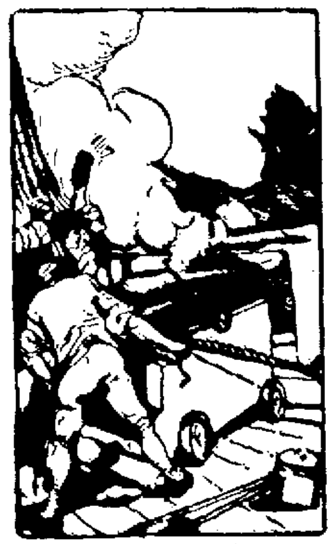
"Clear away that starboard bow chaser," called the lieutenant, and the men, scarcely waiting for his word of command, cast loose the gun. "Aft there, stand by to give her a touch of the helm!" he cried, with raised voice.

"Aye, aye, sir!" came the prompt reply.

"Price," continued O'Neill to the captain of the piece, "you need not hit her. Just throw a shot alongside of her. Are you ready?"

"All ready, sir," answered the old seaman, carefully shifting his quid and squinting along the gun.

"Luff!" shouted O'Neill in his powerful voice. The quartermaster put the wheel over a few spokes, and the Ranger shot up into the wind a little and hung quivering a moment with checked way.


"A good shot, Master Price."

"Give her a touch with the right hand spike, lads," said old Price. "Steady; shove in that quoin a little; easy there; overhaul those tackles! All ready, sir."

"Now!" cried O'Neill.

A booming roar and a cloud of smoke broke out forward, and the ball ricochetted along the water and sank just under the quarter of the chase.

"Let her go off again," cried O'Neill to the quartermaster, and a moment later as the sails filled and she heeled once more to the wind, "Very well dyce; enough off," he cried.

"A good shot, Master Price, and a glass of grog for you presently in reward," said Jones quietly. "Ah, we shall have some answer at any rate."

At this moment a small red flag broke out from the gaff of the English vessel.

"Show our own colors aft there, though they can scarcely see them," cried the captain. "He's a plucky one, that fellow. What's he doing now? 'Fore Gad, he's got a gun over the quarter, a stern chaser. Must have arms on board."

The Ranger was rushing through the water again at a rapidly increasing rate, almost burying her lee cathead in the foaming sea under the freshening breeze, and was now very near the Maidstone, which at this moment discharged the small stern chaser which had been dragged astern, the shot from which passed harmlessly through the bellying foresail above their heads.

"Give her another, Price," said O'Neill upon a nod from Jones.

"Into her this time, sir?"

"Yes; anywhere you like."

The Ranger luffed again, losing a little distance as she did so, but weathering appreciably on the stranger, and this time the flying splinters from the stern of the chase showed that the shot had met its mark. There was a sudden scattering of the men upon her quarter, and most of them disappeared, but the young girl could be seen holding on to the weather spanker vang and apparently looking defiantly at them. O'Neill took up the glass and examined her.

"Faith, sir, she looks as pretty as she is brave. See for yourself, sir," he added as he handed the telescope to the captain, who took a careful look at her through the glass.

"You have a good eye for the beautiful," he replied, smiling, "even at a long range. Secure the bow chaser, sir; we are within musket range of her."

While this was being done the Ranger had crept up on the stranger till her bow began to overreach the weather quarter of the other vessel. As they held on recklessly together suddenly the speed of the chase was diminished. Her helm was put down, and with sails quivering and [illegible] she swung up into the wind.

"We have her now," said Jones, springing on the rail and leaning over forward; "nay, it's too late. Missed stays! By heaven, she's in irons! She's doomed! Aft there, steady with the helm! Give her a good full."

In the next instant, with a crash heard above the roar of the storm even upon the other ship, the ill fated Maidstone drove upon the reef broadside on. The shock of meeting was tremendous. Her masts were snapped short off like pipestems; the howling gale jerked them over the sides, where they thundered and beat upon the ship with tremendous force. The girl disappeared.

"Breakers ahead!" on the instant roared out a half dozen voices in the forecastle.

"Breakers on the starboard bow!" came the wild cry from all sides.

"Down with the helm—hard down!" shouted O'Neill, with a seaman's ready instinct, without waiting for the captain. There was a moment of confusion on the deck.

"Steady with the helm—steady, sir!" cried Jones in his powerful voice, with an imperious wave of his hand. "Silence fore and aft the decks! Every man to his station! Keep her a good full, quartermaster. Keep that helm as you have it. Look yonder, sir," he added, pointing to larboard to another danger. "Ready about, stations for stays! Aft with you, Mr. O'Neill, and see that the helm is shifted exactly as I direct. Make no mistake! Lively, men, for your lives!"

The eager crew sprang to their stations. There was another moment or two of confusion, and as they settled down the silence was broken only by the wind and waves. The water was seething and whirling under the forefoot of the Ranger. The reefs upon which the Maidstone had crashed were dangerously near. But the keen eye of the captain had seen on the other side a slender needle of rock over which the waves broke in seething fury as it thrust itself menacingly out of the angry ocean. They were right among the reefs, and only the most complete knowledge and consummate seamanship could save them. They were there.

To tack ship now and come up in the wind would throw them on the rocky needle; to go off would bring them down upon the other reefs. Jones, entirely master of the situation, perfectly cool in appearance, though his eyes snapped and sparkled with fire, leaned out above the knightheads and keenly scanned the sea before him. There was just room for the Ranger to pass between the two reefs. A hair's breadth on either side would mean destruction. As the captain watched the boiling water he seemed to detect through a slight change in the course a tremor in the hand on the wheel.

"Aft there!" he shouted promptly. "What are you about? Steady with that helm! No higher—nothing off!"

"Aye, aye, sir," replied O'Neill, standing watchfully at the con. "I will mind it myself."

The crash of the breakers as they writhed their white crested heads around the ship's bows and on either side was appalling to every one. They were right in them now—passing through them. The rocky needle on the larboard hand slipped by and drew astern. The wreck of the Maidstone was lost sight of in the flooding waves and driving spray of a rising gale. The ship was roaring through the seas at a terrific rate; the strain upon everything was tremendous; a broken spar, a parted rope, meant a lost ship.

"Very well dyce," cried the captain, casting a glance aloft at the weather leech of the topsails shivering in the fierce wind, the quivering masts and groaning yardarms, the lee shrouds hanging slack, the lee braces and head bowlines taut as strung wires, the tacks and sheets and the weather shrouds as rigid as iron bars, the new canvas like sheets of marble. The ship was heeled over until the lee channels were almost awash, the spray coming on in bucketfuls over the lee cathead. She was ready if ever she would be; their fate was at the touch.

"Now," shouted Jones in a voice of thunder, "down with the helm! Over with it—hard over!"

The old experienced seamen put the wheel over spoke by spoke, slowly at first, then faster, until they finally hauled it down hard and clung to it with all the strength of their mighty arms.

"Helm's-a-lee, hard-a-lee!" cried O'Neill at this moment.

"Rise tacks and sheets!" roared the captain.

The ship shot up into the wind, straightened herself as its pressure was removed from the sails, lost headway, the jibs swinging and tugging in the gale as she began to swing to larboard away from the reef on the starboard side. She worked around slowly until the wind began to come in over the starboard bow.

"Haul taut!" shouted the watching captain. "Mainsail haul!"

The great yards, with their vast expanse of slatting, roaring, thrashing canvas, whirled rapidly around as the nimble crew ran aft with the sheets and braces. The Ranger fell off quickly and drifted down toward the needle, the aftersails aback.

"Board that main tack there! Man the head braces! Jump, men, lively! Let go and haul!"

There was a frightful moment. Would she make it? She stopped. Ah, thank God, they gathered way again, slowly, then faster.

"Right the helm; meet her—so. Steady! Get that main tack down now! Tail on to it, all of you, sway away! Get a pull on the lee braces, Mr. O'Neill, and haul the bowlines. Ah, that's well done!"

They were rushing through it again. The white water and the breakers were left behind. A sigh of relief broke from the reckless men, and even the iron captain seemed satisfied with his achievement as he walked aft to the quarter deck.

"Get a good offing, Mr. O'Neill," said the captain, "and then heave to. First send the hands aloft to take in the to'gallant sails, and then you may get a boat ready. We must see if there are any poor creatures left on that ship yonder."

"Very good, sir," replied the lieutenant, giving the necessary orders, when presently the ship, easier under the reduced canvas, was hove to in the beating sea.

"Shall I take the weather whaleboat, sir?"

"Yes," returned the captain. "I think you had better try to board under her lee if it be possible to do anything among that wreckage. I doubt if there be anybody left alive on her, but we can't afford to risk the possibility, especially in the case of that woman whom you found so beautiful," he added, with a smile.

"Aye, aye, sir," said the lieutenant, blushing beneath the bronze in spite of himself as he directed the boatswain to call away the whaleboat, which, manned by six stout oarsmen, with himself at the tiller, was soon cast into the heaving sea. Meanwhile the Ranger filled away again and beat to and fro off the coast, taking care to preserve the necessary offing, or distance from shore to leeward.

CHAPTER II.

THE CAPTOR CAPTURED.

IT was a long, hard pull, and only the great skill of the officer prevented their capsizing before the whaleboat finally drew near the Maidstone. The ship had hit the reef hard at flood tide, and the waves had driven her farther on. Every boat and spar was gone, wrenched away by the storm and the waves. It was manifestly impossible to approach upon the weather side without wrecking the boat, so O'Neill cautiously rounded the stern of the wreck and briefly considered the situation. He did not dare bring the boat near enough to enable him to leap upon the deck through some of the great gaping openings in the sides made by the tremendous batterings of the massive spars, and he finally concluded that the only practicable access to the Maidstone was by means of some of the gearing trailing over the side and writhing about, snakelike, in the water. Intrusting the tiller of the whaleboat to old Price, the veteran gunner, he directed that it be brought alongside as close as consistent with safety, and at exactly the right moment, as they rose upon the crest of a wave, he sprang out into the water and clutched desperately at a rope hanging over the side of the wreck.

The men swung the boat away from the ship instantly, and he found himself clinging to a small rope wildly tossing about in the tumultuous sea. He was dashed to and fro like a cork, the waves repeatedly broke over his head, the life was almost buffeted out of him, but he held on like grim death. Fortunately the other end of the rope was fast inboard.

With careful skill and husbanding his strength as much as possible he pulled himself along the rope through the water until he drew near the side of the ship. Then, though the operation was hazardous in the extreme, as he saw no other method, he began to pull himself up hand over hand on the rope along the side. In his already exhausted state and with the added weight of his wet, sodden clothing the effort was almost beyond his strength.

He endeavored by thrusting with his foot to keep himself from being beaten against the side by the waves, but without success, for when he had hardly reached the rail an unusually large breaker struck him fairly in the back and dashed his head against a piece of jagged timber, cutting a great gash in his forehead. Blood filled his eyes; his head swam; a sick, faint feeling filled his breast; he hesitated and nearly lost his grasp of the rope. The men in the tossing boat a little distance away held their breath in terrified apprehension; but, summoning all his resolution to his aid, he made a last desperate effort, breasted the rail and fell fainting prone upon the deck of the ship.

A few moments in the cold water which was flooding over it revived him somewhat, and he rose unsteadily to his feet and looked about him in bewilderment. The change from the tossing boat to the motionless rigidity of the vise-held wreck was startling. There was not a sign of life on the ship. She was breaking up fast. Rails were stove in, boats were gone, three jagged stumps showed where the masts had been, and only the fact that she had been driven so high on the reefs prevented her from foundering at once. There was a dead body jammed under the starboard fife rail forward, but no other sign of humanity. In front of him was a hatchway giving entrance to a small cuddy, or cabin, the roof of which rose a few feet above the level of the deck.

As he stood there striving to recover himself in a brief lull in the storm he thought he heard a faint voice. It seemed to come from beneath him. He at once turned and, with uncertain steps, descended the hatchway. Reaching the deck below, he stood in the way a moment, brushing the blood from his eyes. As he gradually made out the details of the cabin, dimly illuminated by a skylight above, he saw a woman on her knees praying. She had her face buried in her hands and did not see him until he spoke to apprise her of his presence.

"Madam"— he began thickly.

The woman raised her head with startled quickness and gave him one terrified glance. The glass had told him truly—she was beautiful and young as well, scarcely more than a girl apparently. Even the dim gray light could not hide those things. As for him, he was an awful looking spectacle—wet, hatless, his clothing torn, a great red wound in his forehead intensifying his pallor. He had a heavy pistol in his belt and a cutlass swinging at his side.

She stared at him in frightened silence and finally rose to her feet, deathly pale and apparently appalled. He saw that she was a little above the medium height. At the same moment from an obscure corner there rang out shriek after shriek, and another woman rushed forward, threw herself on the deck at his feet and fairly groveled before him.

"Oh, sir, for God's sake, sir," she cried frantically, "good Mr. Pirate, don't hang us, sir! We never hurt anybody. Oh, sir, take us away. We'll do anything, we"—

"Silence, you coward!" commanded the other woman imperiously. "Get up! Prayers are of no avail with such as"—

"Nor are they necessary, madam," replied O'Neill. "We are not pirates, and I am come to save you and shall do it. Will you please come on deck?"

"I had rather gone down on the ship," said the girl defiantly, evidently disbelieving him. "But you are here, and you are master. Give your orders, sir."

"Very well," returned the lieutenant, calmly accepting the situation. "You will go up on deck at once."

The girl motioned him forward.

"After you, madam," he said, bowing courteously, and she stepped haughtily up the companion way, followed next by her shivering, shrinking, terrified maid and lastly by O'Neill.

"Are there any others left alive on the ship, think you, madam?" he asked.

"No one," answered the girl. "Many were thrown overboard or killed when we struck on these rocks here, and the rest abandoned us, the cowards," was the reply.

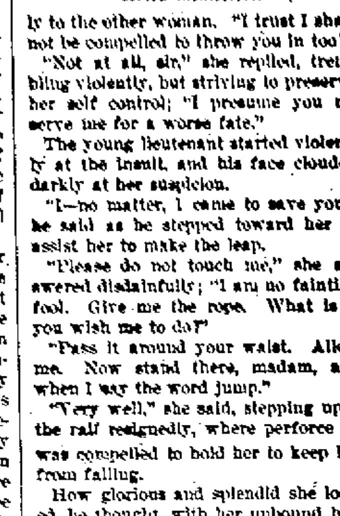
"Do you wait here a moment while I take a look forward to assure myself," said O'Neill, stepping rapidly across the raffle of rope about the decks and making a hasty inspection to make sure that no unfortunate was left. Quickly satisfying himself that they were gone, he returned to the quarter deck where the two women stood. He looked at them in some perplexity. It would be a matter of great difficulty to get them back in the boat, but he promptly determined upon his course of action. They would not like it, but that would be no matter.

Signaling to the coxswain, old Price, the boat, which had been riding to a long rope from the ship, was skillfully brought alongside again as near as was safe. One end of a long piece of loose gear was thrown over to the boat, where it was made fast. A bight of the rope properly stoppered to prevent undue constriction was passed around the waist of the maid, at which all her terrors were resumed.

"Oh, for God's sake, for the love of heaven, as you have a mother or wife, do not hang us here! If we must die, let us drown on the ship like good Christian people. Oh, please, good Mr. Pirate"—

But O'Neill was in no mood to pay attention to such trifling, and he summarily fastened the bight around her waist, and, lifting her upon the rail, bade her jump. She clung to him with the tenacity of despair, crying and shrieking in the most frantic manner, until final! her overwrought nerves gave way and she fainted. That was just what he wanted. Singing out to old Price to haul in on the line, and having taken a turn around a belaying pin with his end of it, he promptly threw the girl into the water. Of course she was dragged under at once, but in a moment was lifted safely into the whaleboat, where she was shortly revived from unconsciousness by the ducking she had received.

"Now, madam, you see you need fear nothing," said O'Neill peremptorily to the other woman. "I trust I shall not be compelled to throw you in too?"


The womanly instincts of the girl asserted themselves.

"Not at all, sir," she replied, trembling violently, but striving to preserve her self control; "I presume you reserve me for a worse fate."

The young lieutenant started violently at the insult, and his face clouded darkly at her suspicion.

"I—no matter, I came to save you," he said as he stepped toward her to assist her to make the leap.

"Please do not touch me," she answered disdainfully; "I am no fainting fool. Give me the rope. What is it you wish me to do?"

"Pass it around your waist. Allow me. Now stand there, madam, and when I say the word jump."

"Very well," she said, stepping upon the rail resignedly, where perforce he was compelled to hold her to keep her from falling.

How glorious and splendid she looked, he thought, with her unbound hair floating like golden sunlight in the wind against the background of the gray day, while her sea blue eyes looked boldly over the black water from her proud, white, handsome face.

"Now!" he said as the boat rose toward them. Without a moment's hesitation she leaped into the air, and after a swift passage through the water she was hauled into the boat by the rough but kindly hands of the old sailor. Making the end of the rope fast around his own waist, O'Neill, watching his opportunity, sprang after, but he seemed fated for misfortune that day, for a bit of timber torn that moment from the wreck struck him on the head just as he touched the water, and it was a fainting, senseless man Price hauled into the boat. The old seaman laid his officer down in the stern sheets, where the young girl was sitting with her maid crouching at her feet. Necessarily he lay in a constrained position; there was nothing to support his head but a boat stretcher.

She gazed upon his pallid face with its disfiguring wounds. He was a murderous pirate, no doubt, and deserved it all; still he had saved her life. The Maidstone was breaking up. He was so handsome too and he looked like a gentleman. She was a woman, well—then the womanly instincts of the girl asserted themselves, and she finally moved her position and lifted the head of the unconscious sailor to her knee. Taking a handkerchief from her neck, she dipped it in the salt water and bathed his head and then poured between his lips a few drops from the flask of rum which Price handed her after the old man had insisted that she take a draft of the fiery liquid herself.

Under these pleasant ministrations O'Neill opened his eyes for a moment, gazed up into her face with a smiling glance, and closing his eyes immediately, lest she should release him, he lay quite still while the men pulled away toward the Ranger, and in that manner they reached her side. His heart was beating wildly; that look had been enough. She was his prisoner—but her captor was captured!

CHAPTER III.

A GENTLE PIRATE.

EAGER eyes on the ship had noted the every movement of the whaleboat as she drew near the Ranger. Old Price saw that a whip and a boatswain's chair had been rigged on the main yardarm to sway his passengers on board. The sight of the dangling rope awakened a fresh fit of apprehension on the part of the Maidstone maid, and it was with great difficulty that the amused gunner persuaded her that she was not to be hanged outright. Entirely unconvinced but [illegible]

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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Lee's High Tide at Gettysburg

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story

July 2-3, 1863

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A GOOD general should know when he is whipped. Lee was a good general. On the morning of July 2, 1863, he climbed into the belfry of the seminary on the outskirts of Gettysburg to study the enemy's position and plan the next move. Around him and away to the north was the battle field where the day before his troops under Hill and Ewell had driven the Federal divisions of Reynolds and Howard from ridge to ridge and from knoll to knoll—a fierce struggle, with glory in it for both sides, but victory for his own banners. The blue had been whipped, not the gray. But an army may be whipped and yet not conquered. From the belfry Lee saw Cemetery hill looming in front of him, packed with Federal troops and bristling with Federal cannon. To his mind the enemy had been driven to that height as a refuge from pursuing foes. That was true. The Federals had mounted the nearest rock at hand in order to escape the rising flood, because they had no boats. Let the boats come and they would hasten aboard for fear the waters might rise and engulf the rock and them with it. Lee determined to keep the boats away and cause the waters to mount higher.

This description is of course figurative. The threatening waves were Lee's armed battalions and the boats open roads for re-enforcements and supplies or safe retreat. Cemetery hill forms part of a long ridge shaped like a letter J. The hill is at the curve and is overtopped by Culp's hill, the point of the curve, and that again by Little Round Top, the head of the long staff. Ewell's corps had fought its way to the base of Culp's hill on July 1, and Hill's corps to the base of Cemetery hill. Longstreet came to the front during the night with two divisions of his corps that had missed the battle of the first day. It looked easy for Lee to destroy the Federals upon Cemetery hill by rushing his battalions to the crests of Culp's hill and Little Round Top and from there hurl death upon all the ridge between.

The Federals had planted a weak line upon Culp's hill, but had overlooked Little Round Top as an element of danger. Lee gave to Longstreet the task of seizing Round Top and to Ewell that of fighting his way to the crest of Culp's hill, while Hill's corps stood facing Cemetery hill ready for the final spring. This story has been thrashed over in print countless times since 1863, but there are countless readers on this fortieth anniversary of the great battle who still wonder why Lee fought at all on July 2 and 3, when military writers make it clear that he was whipped before he fired a shot.

The merest beginner in war quickly learns that the fighter on the highest ground has the advantage, the same as the duelist who has his back to the sun. The soldiers below must waste breath and energy in climbing to get at the foe. Longstreet stealthily deployed his troops parallel with the ridge lying between Cemetery hill and Round Top until Lee's line of battle extended from the foot of Culp's hill almost to the base of Round Top on its south and west faces.

While Longstreet marched on his long detour the Federal corps of Sickles projected itself like a blunt wedge into the plain west and northwest of Round Top. It got in Longstreet's way. Longstreet wanted to keep his troops together and mass them for the grand rush on Round Top. He fell upon Sickles, and Sickles stood his ground for hours until the results of the sudden battle had changed the whole face of things, as Lee saw it that morning from the belfry.

The opening gun of Longstreet was a signal for Ewell to get to work at the other end of the field. His troops dashed half way up the slope of Cemetery hill on the north face, and while part of the Federal occupants of Culp's hill left their places to help Sickles out of his plight, also to help defend Cemetery hill, one of his divisions broke through the line and planted its flags there. The tide was rising. Only a single road led from the heights by which the Federals could escape if defeated in their attempt to defend them. Should Ewell succeed in capturing a few cannon on Culp's hill and turn them against their former owners he could rake that road with shells on one side, and Longstreet, if he carried his guns up Round Top, could rake it on the other.

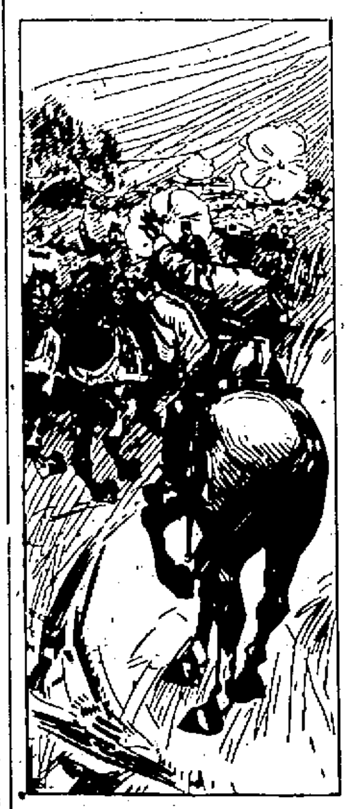
Meanwhile Federal troops began to move southward along the connecting ridge to help Sickles in his fight and save Round Top from Longstreet's grasp. Lee must help his old war horse in that uphill fight. He threw out a division from Hill's idle corps to dash for the center of the long ridge and cut the Federal army in two, leaving Sickles in a hopeless tangle and Round Top at the mercy of Longstreet. A charge of a single regiment of bluecoats, the First Minnesota, numbering but 262 men, was made down the slope, striking the center of the charging division. The Minnesotans were annihilated, but they held up the Confederate charge until their own reserves closed in behind them, and the center of the ridge was saved.

And now for Round Top. Sickles' line was smashed. He had kept Longstreet from Round Top for over two hours. There was one man—just one in the army of the Potomac—looking out for Round Top. That man was a host in himself—General G. K. Warren, the engineer of the Federal army. Warren had climbed the mountain peak just to see how much there was of Longstreet, what he had back of him and what he was trying to do in his sudden attack on Sickles. From the hill he looked over the battle field at its base and saw Confederate troops marching along the edge of the field, ignoring the fighting all around them and heading for Round Top. He knew then what Lee had divined hours before—that the masters of Round Top were to be the masters of Gettysburg.

Hurrying down the mountain, without waiting for orders from his chief Warren halted a battery which he met galloping to the front to aid Sickles in a fight already lost. Pointing out the hill to the captain of the battery, he ordered him to drag his guns up there and open fire on Longstreet's marching troops. Just then General Weed came riding up in the wake of the battery at the head of his brigade, which was going double quick into the whirlpool of Sickles' hopeless fight. Warren directed him to march his men to the summit and defend the guns. The battery reached the summit of Round Top just as Longstreet's skirmishers struck the last stretch of the climb on the other side.

The leader of the battery, Captain Hazlett, was shot down the moment he showed himself on the rocky crest. Weed followed him up the hill and also followed him to death. Longstreet's men were swarming halfway up the hill, but though the Confederate tide was rising the Federals were still on top. Hazlett's guns and Weed's rifles poured shells and bullets down upon the Confederates below, and the hill was saved. During the night the Federal troops who had deserted Culp's hill to its fate and hurried to Sickles' aid returned and next morning drove Ewell's men from the heights. So on the morning of the third day Lee saw his foe still unconquered in spite of a second whipping in battle.

Some reviewers of the generalship at Gettysburg insist that Lee was really whipped when daylight of July 2 revealed to him the Federal line established on the crests of Cemetery ridge and Culp's hill, and nearly all of them agree that he was certainly whipped when Warren seized upon Little Round Top. But Lee thought otherwise. While giving directions to his generals on the morning of July 3 to hurl a column of 15,000 men against the Federal center under Hancock he found them lacking in enthusiasm, doubting the wisdom of further sacrifice. Shaking his fist at Hancock's bivouacs along the crest, he exclaimed, "They are there, and we must get them!"



WARREN SENDING GUNS TO ROUND TOP.

Perhaps he had a fighting chance. There was only one move left for the Federal commander if Lee kept up his aggressive fight—namely, retreat by the single road passing along the east slope behind Hancock's line. If Pickett's fresh column could storm those heights and turn their guns upon that road, a feat like Marshal Soult's assault on the heights of Austerlitz, which gave Napoleon his dazzling victory, Meade's army would be cut in two.

And Pickett almost succeeded. His Virginians and the Tennesseeans who marched with him almost gained the crest, gallantly closing the gaps made in their ranks by Hancock's shells.

A thousand fell where Kemper led,
A thousand died where Garnett bled,
In blinding flame and strangling smoke,
A remnant through the batteries broke
And crossed the works with Armistead.

But they got no farther. That was high tide at Gettysburg. At last Lee knew he was whipped, and he said to the heroes who excused themselves for failure, "It was all my fault."

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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THE GRIP OF HONOR.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

to her fate, she finally sat down on the small board and was swung to the gangway.

The mistress gently laid the head of the prostrate officer against one of the thwarts, and, leaving the handkerchief as a rest for it, followed the maid. Then the old cockswain secured the lieutenant to the chair, and when he had reached the deck, where he opened his eyes and recovered consciousness with incredible promptness, the boat was dropped astern, the falls hooked on and she was smartly run up to her place at the davits, and the Ranger filled away. O'Neill was at once assisted below to his cabin, and his wounds, which were not serious, were attended to by the surgeon.

When the young woman joined her maid on the deck her glance comprehended a curious picture. In front of her, hat in hand, bowing low before her, stood a small, dapper, swarthy, black avised, black haired man, in the blue uniform of a naval officer. He had the face of a scholar and a student, with the bold, brilliant black eyes of a fighter. Surrounding him were other officers and several young boys similarly dressed. Scattered about in various parts of the ship, as their occupation or station permitted, were a number of rude, fierce, desperate looking men, nondescript in apparel. None of the navies of the world at that date, except in rare instances, uniformed its men. On either side of the deck black guns protruded through the ports, and here and there a marine, carrying a musket and equipped in uniform of white and green, stood or paced a solitary watch.

"I bid you welcome to my ship, madam. So fair a face on a war vessel is as grateful a sight as the sun after a squall," said the officer, elaborately bowing.

"Sir," said the young woman, trembling slightly, "I am a person of some consideration at home. My guardian will cheerfully pay you any ransom if you spare me. I am a woman and alone. I beg you, sir, to use me kindly." She clasped her hands in beseeching entreaty, her beautiful eyes filling with tears.

At this signal the fears of the maid broke out afresh, and she plumped down on her knees and grasped the captain around the legs, bawling vociferously and adding a touch of comedy to the scene:

"Oh, sir, for the love of heaven, sir, don't make us walk the plank!" It would seem that the maid had been reading romances.

The seamen near enough to hear and see grinned largely at this exhibition, and the captain, with a deep flush and a black frown on his face, struggled to release himself.

"Silence, woman!" he cried fiercely at last. "Get up from your knees or, by heaven, I will have you thrown overboard, and you, madam, for what do you take me?"

"Are you not a—a pirate, sir?" she answered, hesitating. "They told me on the ship that you"—

"No' pirate am I," interrupted the man proudly, laying his hand on his sword. "I am an officer and, with these gentlemen, am in the service of the United States of America, the new republic. This is the American Continental ship Ranger. You are as safe with us as you would be in your own parlor at home—safer, in fact. There you would be surrounded by servants; here are men who would die to prevent harm coming to you. Is it not so, gentlemen?"

A deep chorus of "aye, ayes" rang through the air. The captain continued with sudden heat:

"'Fore God, madam, I don't understand how you could insult me with an offer of money!"

"Oh, sir," said the girl, visibly relieved, "they told me that you were a pirate and would murder us all. Are you not"—

"Captain John Paul Jones, at your service, madam," interrupted the little officer, with another bow, thrusting his hand in his bosom.

"Yes," said the young woman; "they said it would be you. Why, every news letter in the land describes you as—as"—

"Pirate, madam; say it. You have not hesitated to speak the word heretofore. A rebel—a traitor—a pirate," he said, throwing up his head proudly. "'Tis a penalty which one pays for fighting for freedom; but you, at least, shall be able to speak unequivocally as to our character, for I pledge you my word you shall take no harm from us, though I doubt not my young gentlemen here will be raked fore and aft by the batteries of your bright eyes. Now, will you vouchsafe me your name and some of your story, that I may know with whom I have to do?"

"My name is Howard, sir—Elizabeth Howard," replied the girl, brightening as her fears diminished. "I am the ward of Admiral Lord Westbrooke, the governor of Scarborough castle. I have no father or mother."

"Another claim upon our consideration, ma'am."

"Sir, I thank you. I was going to visit friends in Liverpool when that unfortunate ship there was wrecked. Oh, what will become of me now?" she exclaimed, her eyes filling with tears again.

"Liverpool lies in our way, Mistress Howard, and 'twill give me great pleasure to land you upon some convenient point on the coast in a few days if the wind hold and no mischance arise; and now may I present my officers to you, since we are to be fellow passengers all?"

Upon receiving the desired permission from the grateful girl, in whose pale cheek the color began to come again, the captain, who was a great stickler for etiquette, brought forward the little group of officers and introduced them one by one. There was much bowing and courtesying on the quarter deck, which even the seamen seemed to enjoy.

"This is all, I believe," said the captain, having stopped with the smallest midshipman, who announced himself in his boyish treble, in comical imitation of his elders, as "vastly honored, madam."

"The gentleman who brought me here?" questioned the girl, trembling faintly. "I trust he is not seriously injured?"

"Ah," replied Jones, "my first lieutenant, Mr. Barry O'Neill, a volunteer with us and an officer in the service of his most Christian majesty, my friend, the king of France." On the ship O'Neill had elected to sink his own quality.

"He is not much hurt, Mistress Howard, only battered about a bit and pulled down by the nervous shock and efforts he underwent—why, here he is now! Did I not warn you, sir, to stay below?" said the doctor, shaking his finger, as O'Neill, pale and languid, with his head bound up, came slowly up the companion way.

"Oh, I am all right, doctor," said the lieutenant, rather weakly, but smiling with the audacity and gallantry of his race as he spied the girl. "Who would stay below with divinity on the deck? The thought of the presence of this lady above him would lift a crusader from his tombstone."

"Allow me to present you in due form to Mistress Howard, Mr. O'Neill," said the captain, somewhat severely, evidently very desirous of observing the proprieties now.

"Sir," said the young girl, looking gratefully at the Irishman out of her violet eyes, "I have to thank you for a most gallant rescue, made doubly hard by my perversity and foolish apprehension, which this gentleman," bowing to the flattered captain, "has most kindly removed."

"'Twas a pleasure to serve you, madam. May I continue to enjoy it? We would sink another ship for such another chance," said the Irishman lightly.

"Now, I propose to give up one of my cabins to Mistress Howard and her maid," said the captain; "and I presume that she will need to rest after the exciting incidents of the day until supper is served. If you are able, Mr. O'Neill, I should like to have you join us there, with Mistress Howard's permission, of course, since the ship is hers." He smiled toward her, and when he smiled he was irresistible.

"I am honored, sir," replied the girl graciously. "And I thank you. Captain, I shall be delighted," continued the young lady, laying her hand in his own as he led her aft to the cabin door in the break of the poop. Before she entered she turned and made a graceful courtesy; her glance swept toward the young lieutenant. O'Neill from that moment was no longer a captive—he was a slave.

"Gentlemen, good afternoon," she said, comprehending them in one brilliant look, and smiling again. It was enough; that glance had given O'Neill any number of rivals.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOUR MATCHED HORSES.

They Were Colored Black, Just as the Dealer Had Said.

Lord Mansfield, the famous lord chief justice of England, had a bitter prejudice against horse dealers, which, it is said, had its rise in a bitter disappointment he had experienced at the hands of one of them. When he was appointed lord chief justice in 1750 he wished to have four black horses without a white hair for his carriage. After considerable difficulty the four black horses were found and approved, for they were handsome horses and just what the lord chief justice wanted. The price, of course, was a heavy one; it always is under such circumstances. For a time all went well and his lordship was well satisfied with his bargain. Then one horse began to develop a white star and another a white fetlock and another was disfigured by a white blaze—indeed, in all of them in one place or another the hated white appeared.

The judge sent for the horse dealer who had supplied the horses and threatened him with all kinds of pains and penalties. That worthy, however, was not in the least put out by the wrath of the noble lord. He insisted that he had not misrepresented the horses on his bill and pointed out on that document being produced that he had sold to his lordship four horses colored black. This of course did away with any legal proceedings, but the incident was never forgotten by Lord Mansfield, who was scarcely ever known to give a horse dealer the benefit of the doubt.—Horseman.

Kleptomania.

James G. Kiernan says that in the vast majority of cases kleptomania is a morbid manifestation of neuroses and psychoses rather than psychosis by itself. In many cases of so called kleptomania stealing is a manifestation of viciousness or feeble morality. The majority of cases of both these forms occur in the department stores. "Bargain sales" are determining factors of theft. Women who are neurasthenic, alcoholic, opium eaters, hysterical, climacteric and senile, from so great a weakening of the will, fall ready victims to obsessions and morbid impulses. The "collector" type of kleptomaniac is as a rule perfectly responsible. "Book snatching" is a besetting vice of bibliomaniacs, just as coin and stamp purloining attacks numismatists and philatelists. Parisians think it "smart" to steal sugar and matches from restaurants. Not a few sane Americans think it is equally smart to steal rides on railroads.—Alienist and Neurologist.

Formidable Preparations.

"Yassir," said Uncle Asbury, "I'se got a daughter in de high school."

"I suppose you are very proud of her."

"'Deed I is. An' what's mo,' she's gwine ter be a gre't he'p to her father. She's studyin' geometry at de present time, an' she's sayin' dem lessons over an' over ag'in so's I kin hear 'em."

"What's that for?"

"Well, suh, I allus was kind o' anxious to preach, but I nebber didn't hab de words to stand de competition. Now I reckons when I stan's up in front o' dat congregation an' gits to tellin' 'em 'bout hypothenuses an' pahlellograms dey's gwine to rise up an' admit dat dey's listenin' to language sho' 'nuff."

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JOHN VARS,

128 Thames Street

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, June 20, 1903.

Recent testimony before the Interstate commerce commission in New York shows the average cost of anthracite at tidewater to be $3.20 a ton. Consumers wonder why they are required to pay so much more for the additional transportation.

The Honduras government has taken and will operate the Honduras railroad from Puerto Cortez to a point beyond San Pedro Sula for an alleged violation of contract. The road is owned by a New York syndicate of which Chauncey M. Depew is president.

A plot to assassinate young "Prince" Milan, a natural son of the notorious King Milan Obrenovitch and a recent pretender to the Servian throne, has been revealed by the Sultan's warning to the lad's mother to carefully guard her son.

The Congressional district in Kansas that once elected sockless Jerry Simpson to Congress by 7500 majority has lately elected a Republican Congressman to fill a vacancy, by 15,000 majority. We think Kansas can safely be relied on to vote for Roosevelt next year.

The total number of emigrants to this country during the year ending June 30, will exceed 780,000, which is the largest emigration on record. Of this number Europe has sent 465,000, divided among Italians, 120,000; Russia, 82,000; Ireland, 17,000; England, 15,000. The rest are from all the countries of Europe.

The death of Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook reduces the small list of surviving corps commanders of the Union army. Gen. McCook belonged to a family that produced more distinguished fighting men than any other in the United States, and it lost a larger ratio in action than any other on record.

The Atlanta Constitution says the mayor of Butte, Mont., introduced President Roosevelt as the hero of San Diego hill. That was not quite as bad a slip as a presiding officer once made when he expatiated at length upon the greatness and eloquence of the man he was introducing, and then had to turn and ask his victim's name.

The Hamburg-American Steamship Company are to build the largest and fastest steamer in the world. It is to be 723 feet long, 77 feet beam, and 50 feet in depth. Her speed is to be 18 knots and her carrying capacity will be from 4,000 to 5,000 people. This mammoth vessel will be 31 feet longer than the celebrated Great Eastern and 6,083 tons greater capacity.

Here is an illustration of what protection will do for a country which is a hard nut for the free traders to crack. In the year 1869, the price of steel rails was $132.25 a ton and there were but eight thousand tons produced in this country. All the rest were imported and all the money to pay for them went out of the country. In the year 1902, the price of these same rails was $28 a ton and 2,876,298 tons were produced at home. In 1869, the government established a duty on steel rails of 45 per cent. ad valorem. The next year the price dropped to $106.75 per ton. In 1880, they had dropped to $67.50 per ton. In 1890, to $31.75, and in 1898, to $17.64, which was the lowest price ever reached. Since that period the price has been comparatively stable at about $28 a ton. This would seem to be an unanswerable argument in favor of protection to home industry. In fact, we have now reached a point where we can supply the whole world with steel rails.

Large Exports.

Exports of manufactures in April have only twice been exceeded, the exceptions being the months of March and May, 1900. In March, 1900, the total exports of manufactures were $41,797,139; in May, 1900, $40,460,367; while in April of this year the total was $39,846,369. An examination of the details of the exports of these two months, which exceeded April of this year, shows that the higher figures of those two months are due almost exclusively to the fact that iron and steel exports on those occasions were much larger than at present. The total value of iron and steel exported in March, 1900, was $11,885,387, and in May of that year, $12,028,881; while in April of the present year the total exports of iron and steel were $8,829,233. The total exports of manufactures in the ten months ending with April, 1903, were $5,000,000 in excess of the total for the corresponding ten months of last year, and practically the same as the total for the corresponding period of 1901, making it probable that the total exports of manufactures in the fiscal year which ends with next month will about equal those of any fiscal year except 1900.

Can be Remedied

The Philadelphia Ledger remarks that crop prospects are not as good as desired along the Atlantic seaboard, but that an infinitely more important matter is the crops in the great states of the West, which are the granaries of the world. The floods imply doing the [illegible] some of our whole fabric of prosperity." At [illegible] as well as floods in Kansas, Iowa, Missouri and along the Mississippi will unquestionably reduce the corn crop, but a total of 2,000,000,000 bushels is still possible. Corn can be planted in the flooded dis[illegible] north of the latitude of St. Louis as late as June 15 or 20. It takes from 90 to 100 days to mature a crop of corn in Iowa. Forage crops, of course, can be planted late and they amount to much in a pinch, though of secondary value commercially. In spite of a considerable area of flooded fields the yield of wheat in the country generally is expected to be greater than usual.

An abandonment of the rich river valleys for agriculture being simply impossible, their better protection from floods becomes a subject of urgent interest. Engineers say practicable measures can be taken to reduce the danger of inundations. In Kansas, bottom lands along the Missouri and Mississippi must be protected by levees. While breaks in levees have been troublesome this year, the amount of good they have done is incalculable. Where they have fallen short their construction was imperfect. Holland's dikes do not break. They infallibly keep back a storm-lashed ocean. The people of the great valleys in the West know the worth of levees and believe in them thoroughly. But to be effective the defenses must be built so strong that safety will be certain. The crops lost this spring would pay the cost of an immense system of levees that would surely shut out all floods, greatly increase the value of lands and give farmers a stable basis of operations whose equivalent in money would be hundreds of millions.

The Pier Revived.

That the old time prestige of Narragansett Pier is to be revived with renewed brilliancy is indicated by the recent purchase of the Casino, the Billington property and the bathing pavilion from Louis Sherry by E. R. Moore of Washington. The purchase comprises about 4,000 feet of water front which extends along the finest part of the noted beach of Narragansett, and the sight of the ruined Casino once thronged by fashionable society. Ever since a disastrous fire devastated half of the business portion of Narragansett, including the Casino, the result has shown but little of its former life.

The Casino was built by the cottage colony over a dozen years ago, with the late R. G. Dun at the head of the syndicate formed for its construction. It was designed after the French style and recalled to many Trouville and other watering places of the continent.

The purchase by Mr. Moore of the Casino property will prove a decided boon for Narragansett, and when his plans are carried out much will be added to the beauty and attractiveness of the resort. Mr. Moore came into prominence at the Pier last season by creating the Grecian Gardens, on the Gladstone Lawn, where society flocked during the after-bathing hour for luncheon and refreshment, and where many a gay dinner party assembled.

There is scarcely time for Mr. Moore to carry out his plan of improvements before the advent of the present season, but when the curtain rises on the season of 1904 a new Narragansett will be revealed and the Pier will be graced with a beautiful Casino. The Sherry bathing pavilion, which is included in the purchase by Mr. Moore, is one of the finest and most commodious on the Atlantic coast.

The price paid for the entire property is said to be $200,000.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., June 20.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent June 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about June 23, cross west of Rockies by close of 24, great central valleys 25 to 27, eastern states 28.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about June 23, great central valleys 25, eastern states 27. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about June 26, great central valleys 28, eastern states 30.

This disturbance will belong to a period of very high temperatures, in the midst of a drouth and at a time when severe storms may be expected.

In a few localities great downpours of rain will occur but generally not much rain and the drouth will not be broken. In many places the corn crop will suffer for want of rain.

First disturbance of July will reach Pacific coast about June 29, cross west of Rockies by close of 30, great central valleys July 1 to 3, eastern states 4.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about June 29, great central valleys July 1, eastern states 3. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about July 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6.

This disturbance will belong to a period of high temperatures but it will end in a low temperature period. First part of the disturbance will be a continuance of the drouth, threatening the corn crop but it will end with rains and a break-up of the June drouth.

Immediately following date of this bulletin scattered showers and a short dip of cool weather may be expected, to be followed by a long period of hot, dry weather. Temperature of week ending June 29 will average very high and rainfall will be very low.

The railroad stations of Carolina, Shannock and Wood River Junction in this State were broken open and robbed some time during Tuesday night. A number of gum and other slot machines were broken open and their contents taken. At the Carolina station the money drawer in the station was forced open and the sum of $30 stolen. It is thought that the job was done by three men, but there is no description of them given.

Tomorrow, Sunday, is Artisan Decoration Day, and the graves of deceased members of the Ancient Council will be appropriately decorated. In the evening the Council will attend services at the Emmanuel Church. On Tuesday next the Ancient Council will take part in the Artisan field day at Island Park.

Permission has been granted by the Supreme court at New Haven, Conn., for the construction of the last link of trolley line necessary for a complete electric line between New York and Boston, paralleling the New Haven road.

The New Pavement.

The Broadway pavement was greatly delayed by the extremely wet weather of the early part of the week so that less progress has been made than had been hoped for. Still it can be seen that very material progress has been made both on Broadway and Spring street and in case the weather ever turns really favorable there is every reason to believe that the work will be completed with a rush. The west side of Broadway is entirely finished and is now used constantly for traffic while on the east side the city men have been at work tearing up the ground in readiness for the layers of the top paving. The section between the two tracks at the corner of Broadway and Spring street has been covered with crushed stone. The paving blocks between the rails of the Newport and Fall River road have been removed and the double row of paving blocks which is laid on each side of each rail is being put in place. The Warren Brothers Company now have three of their big steam rollers in use in the city and the heating plant for the asphalt is running to its fullest capacity although the weather has interfered with the speedy operation of a heating plant in the open air.

As yet the Newport & Fall River road has taken no tangible steps to connect their rails on Broadway but it appears as if the pavement would be laid over the disputed territory in case the rails are not down when the workmen reach that spot.

Early this week Mayor Boyle sent a communication to the management of the road calling attention to poor service which the road is giving to the people of Newport, both by the delay in the construction of its Broadway tracks and also during the winter months when its cars on the Bath road line are not run to the beach but stop at the top of the hill.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Miss Amelia F. Tanner the lower half of her house No. 11 Newport ave. to Richard F. Bailey.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Samuel Speers his cottage on Elliott Place to Alfred Rosenthal.

Simeon Hazard has rented to John C. Carter for Mrs. Archibald Sayer, the cottage at No. 18 Newport avenue.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Dudley E. Campbell the furnished cottage on Hoffman Place to J. S. Jones.

Michael Angelo Cappucilli has sold to Anthony Cappucilli, the estate bounded west, 14 feet, on Thames street; north 98 feet, on Fair street; east, 40 feet, on land of Charles Budlong, and south, 91 feet, on land formerly of Joseph Lyon.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Max Levy his cottage at No. 7 Gould street to Miss Sarah Alice Watson.

Arthur Guillaume, by mortgagee, has sold to Bridget A. McCrohan, for $1,002, the estate bounded south, 50 feet, on Maitland court; west, 51 feet, on land of Henry S. Peckham, north, 51 feet, on land of Anna F. Hunter, and east, 56 feet, on land of the Old Colony railroad.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Mrs. Hattie E. Rogers the lower tenement at 89 Rhode Island avenue, to Madame Meyer Millius.

Abby R. Whaley and Anna C. Whaley of Newport and Mary A. Goff of Providence have transferred to Ira N. Goff of Providence, in trust, the estate, real and personal, of the late William A. Whaley. The real estate is bounded northeast, 40 feet, on Gould street; southeast, 100 feet, on land of Patrick M. Shea; southwest, 40 feet, on land of the Improved Tenement Building Association, and northwest, 100 feet, on land of Susanna Oakley.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the regular monthly session of the Court of Probate held on Monday last, the following estates were acted on:

Estate of Mary M. Boyd. First and final account of William H. Boyd, administrator, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Harry Lewis Peckham. The first account of George William Sherman, administrator, is examined, verified and passed for record.

Estate of Frank W. Andrews. Will is proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary directed to issue to Maria F. Andrews, Paul A. Andrews, Walter S. Andrews and Oscar Luckett, as executors, without bond.

Estate of Thomas J. Sherman. Will is admitted to probate and letters testamentary are granted to Jeanette R. Sherman as sole executrix.

Estates of Esther R. and May R. Peckham, minors. Petition of Esther A. Peckham, their guardian, for authority to sell their interest in the Peleg Almy farm in Portsmouth at private sale, granted. Guardian required to give bond for the proper application of proceeds of sale in the sum of $1,000, with James T. Barker and Joseph A. Peckham as sureties.

Estate of Mary A. Coggeshall. The first and final account of Joshua Coggeshall and Fillmore Coggeshall, administrators, is presented and referred to the third Monday of July and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Benjamin Howland. Julia M. Howland, the executrix of his will presents her first and final account and the same is referred with an order of notice to the third Monday of July.

IN TOWN COUNCIL. William R. Harvey presented a claim for $1.50 for two geese killed by dogs. The claim was allowed and he was granted an order on the dog fund. For labor and material applied to the highways, accounts were presented, allowed and ordered paid as follows: John H. Spooner, surveyor district No. 1, $[illegible]; Charles A. Peckham, surveyor district No. 2, $[illegible]. Peckham Brothers for crushed stone $[illegible]. Miscellaneous accounts for supplies furnished the town, services of the town officers and relief of the poor amounting to $[illegible] were likewise ordered paid.

The Town Council adjourned to meet on Saturday at three p. m. and [illegible] for the [illegible] year ensuing the third Monday of July next.

[illegible] SUMMONED FOR JUNE TERM OF COURT. The town sergeant has notified the following grand and petit jurors to attend the June term of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court which begins on Monday and following: Benjamin T. Brown, Alfred Carr and Edmund A. Peckham for grand; and Christopher Elsey, Frank [illegible], Edward A. Brown, Arthur C. [illegible] and Andrew C. Barker for petit jurors.

Washington Matters.

Bad Quarter Hour for the President—Postoffice Investigation is Still Going On—Possible Revolution in Columbia—Plans for New Battleships—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 15, 1903.

What the French call a "bad quarter of an hour" awaits the President today. He has promised to entertain the national committee of the B'nai Brith, the greatest Jewish organization in the world, and listen to their protest against the treatment of their fellow countrymen at Kishenev. That his interview with the prominent Hebrews who will call on him will be embarrassing the President fully appreciates. He has consulted Secretary Hay and Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, and he is unable to find grounds which, from a diplomatic standpoint, will warrant anything in the nature of a protest to Russia and yet his entire sympathies are with the Jews and if he could he would gladly comply with their wishes and express to Russia the loathing with which he has learned of the Kishenev atrocities. Mr. Roosevelt also appreciates that aside from the diplomatic aspect of the situation this country, at least to some extent, lives in a glass house. Our own record is not without a blot. Only recently a colored man was burned and shot in a western State and lynchings, riotings and dynamitings within the past year have been numerous. The federal government does all in its power to correct these abuses but cannot prevent them and that is the profession of Russia so that whether we believe in Russia's sincerity or not we can hardly afford her by an expression of open incredulity.

Another delicate situation has been precipitated by the recent Servian revolution, accompanied as it was by the assassination of the King and Queen and many of the subjects who remained loyal to them. Regardless of the merits of the case it is impossible not to be horrified at the frightful violence of the revolutionists and yet there is no diplomatic warrant for an expression of sympathy or regret, especially as such would be immediately construed as an insult to the new ruler. Under the circumstances, President Roosevelt will refrain from an expression on the subject as will doubtless the representatives of many other nations.

The postoffice investigation is still progressing, not as rapidly or as sensationally, perhaps, as some might wish but with the absolute thoroughness which characterizes all of Fourth Assistant postmaster general Bristow's work. The investigation is now concentrated largely on the work of former superintendent of salaries and allowances, George W. Beavers, on the New York postoffice and on the relations of H. H. Rand, "confidential clerk" to the Postmaster General. The President appreciates that Rand is entirely unfit for his present position and is relying on Bristow to demonstrate to the postmaster general that such is the case. Rand has occupied most of his time since his connection with the government service in the exploitation of mining stocks and get-rich quick concerns with which he is associated. These he has promoted with the help of government stenographers and on the stationery of the postmaster general's office.

It will be a great surprise to all who are intimately acquainted with the machinations of the Machen ring if Beavers is not found to be seriously involved. He has offered to turn State's evidence and his offer has been rejected. From this it is argued that evidently the inspectors already have sufficient evidence without accepting his help. It has developed that there has been no thorough inspection of the New York postoffice for a considerable period because it has been given out in the department that First Assistant Perry Heath was responsible for many irregularities for political purposes which would not bear the strong light of an investigation and that any inquiry would inevitably precipitate a political scandal. As to the political aspect of the current investigation it is stated by Senator Depew and other prominent Republicans that a thorough cleaning out of the postoffice department cannot but reflect credit on the President and his entire administration.

Advices received from confidential agents of this country in Columbia indicate that there is considerable likelihood of a revolution there as a direct result of the Panama canal proposition made by this government. It is reported that if the Columbian Congress fails to promptly ratify the treaty the states of Panama and Cauca, both of which are on the isthmus, will secede from the main country. While it is probable that such secession would be resisted to some extent it is doubtful if the resistance would be successful. The northern portion of the Andes practically cuts off all communication between these two states and the rest of the country by land and the Columbian government has no navy. Moreover the government is bankrupt and could hardly raise funds with which to carry on a war. The two states named would make a country larger than the republic of Costa Rica and all of the inhabitants favor the construction of the canal. As the two states would be virtually divided by the canal zone there would be almost two countries after the canal was built and it is probable that a peaceful and prosperous little republic which could easily meet its necessities with the $250,000 annuity which this country will pay as rental for the canal would result from such a revolution.

The plans for the 13,000 ton battleships, the Idaho and Mississippi, have been completed but do not meet with the approval of any of the naval officers on duty in Washington. They are heavily armored, as much so as many of the 15,000 and 16,000 ton ships, but in order to combine this heavy armor and light draft it has been necessary to sacrifice speed with the result that the new vessels will have a maximum speed of not over sixteen knots an hour. All modern European naval vessels are being designed to have a maximum speed of eighteen knots so that they would be able to sail all round vessels of the Idaho and Minnesota type. Moreover, the coal carrying capacity of the new vessels will be small so that the constant attendance of colliers will be necessitated. Admiral Melville, engineer-in-chief, has expressed himself as thoroughly disgusted with the provisions of the appropriation bill which necessitates building this class of vessels.

The N. Y. World says: "The National Association of Manufacturers is organizing a large insurance company to protect its members against losses arising from strikes, and will also insure independent labor against physical injuries and financial losses arising from the coercion of strikers."

A [illegible] of sweet flowers is a very [illegible] charming touch to a light evening dress.

The news from the Transvaal gold diggings is favorable. The output is steadily on the increase, and although it has not yet closely approached that of September, 1899, just before the outbreak of the war, there is a chance that the yield of that month will be reached by the end of 1903. The $400,000,000 yield for the world is likely to be had in 1904.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Registry Voters.

ALL PERSONS who are required to register their names in order to vote in this City during the present year, are reminded that they must register in person at the

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,

before 9 o'clock p. m. on

TUESDAY, JUNE 30th, 1903.

The office is open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily, and will be open from 7.30 to 9 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, June [illegible] and [illegible], Saturdays June 13th and from Wednesday, June 17th to Friday, June 26th.

On Saturday, June 27, Monday, June 29 and Tuesday, June 30, the office will be open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

May 30, 1903. DAVID STEVENS, City Clerk.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

STANDARD TIME.

June 1903.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
20 Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
21 Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
22 Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
23 Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
24 Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	sets	[illegible]	[illegible]
25 Thurs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
26 Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

First Quarter 3d day, 8h. 21m., morning.
Full Moon 9th day, 1h. 8m., evening.
Last Quarter 16th day, 1h. 19m., morning.
New Moon 24th day, 1h. 1m., morning.

For Sale.

An Excellent 11-Room Cottage,

with bath, gas, electric bells in every room, concrete cellar.
Full particulars on application.

SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

Telephone 844.

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

I am sole agent for the splendid 4 acre lot of land in Middletown, lying across the creek, at east of Easton's beach. An hotel or first class boarding house erected there would be certain to secure a large summer business. Finest seaside site available—bathing rights, &c. For price apply at my office in Newport.
23d May, 1903. A. O'D. TAYLOR.

Marriages.

In this city, 16th inst., by Rev. E. J. Dennen, Thomas Aylesworth to Miss Amanda Stacy Norman.

In this city, 15th inst., by Rev. Edward A. Johnson, George W. Hammond and Alma Josephine Bohlin, both of this city.

In this city, 16th inst., by Rev. Father Cronan, Hugh Francis McGowan and Marie S. Schulte, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 11th inst., Mary Elizabeth, widow of George W. Talbot.

In this city, 14th inst., Hannah Howard, widow of Eleazer Allen, aged 85 years.

In this city, 15th inst., Ellen E., wife of Lewis A. Barlow, aged 57 years.

In this city, 15th inst., at her residence, 88 Thames street, Filomena, widow of Antonio Decotis, aged 58 years.

In Portsmouth, 17th inst., David S. Hedley, in his 83rd year.

In North Tiverton, 12th inst., Lucy A., wife of Samuel A. Borden, in her 82nd year.

STOP

LOSSES ON YOUR RENTAL PROPERTY. EMPLOY A RELIABLE AGENT,

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

94 Broadway, Telephone 924

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CARR'S LIST,

Lovey Mary, by the author of Mrs. Wiggs.
A Woodsman's Wife, by F. T. Bullen.
The Inside Book, by Mrs. Campbell Praed.
The Room with the Little Door, by Roswell [illegible].
[illegible] Monroe.
[illegible], by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman.
The New Boy at [illegible], by Charles Edward [illegible]. A book of rare interest for boys and girls.
[illegible], by [illegible].
The Epicure, by E. C. [illegible].
The Golden Knights of High [illegible], by Captain Richard H. Savage.
DAILY NEWS BUILDING

No. [illegible].
REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, June 9, 1903.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		[illegible]
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		[illegible]
Stocks, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		[illegible]
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents		[illegible]
Checks and other cash items		[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing-house		[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		[illegible]
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	[illegible]	
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]	17,[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		[illegible]
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		[illegible]
Surplus fund		[illegible]
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		[illegible]
National Bank notes outstanding		[illegible]
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks		[illegible]
Individual deposits subject to check		[illegible]
Demand certificates of deposit		[illegible]
Certified checks		[illegible]
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, A. D. 1903.
PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Edward S. Peckham, Edward A. Brown, F. B. Coggeshall, Directors.

No. 1491.
REPORT

OF the condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, June 9, 1903.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		[illegible]
Stocks, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		[illegible]
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		[illegible]
Due from State Banks and Bankers		[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents		[illegible]
Checks and other cash items		[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing house		[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		[illegible]
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		[illegible]
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	[illegible]	
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]	[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		[illegible]
Surplus fund		[illegible]
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		[illegible]
National Bank notes outstanding		[illegible]
Due to other National Banks		[illegible]
Dividends unpaid		[illegible]
Individual deposits subject to check		[illegible]
Cashier's checks outstanding		[illegible]
United States Deposits		[illegible]
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 1903.
DARIUS BAKER, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: T. Mumford Seabury, John S. Langley, [illegible] Hobbs, Directors.

No. 1492.
REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 9, 1903.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$301,701 97
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		31 67
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.		51,600 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		6,800 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		382 54
Due from State Banks and Bankers		308 12
Due from approved reserve agents		68,251 82
Checks and other cash items		179 70
Exchanges for clearing house		8,770 71
Notes of other National Banks		2,700 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		818 21
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	13,512 00	
Legal-tender notes	12,900 00	26,412 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$578,886 55
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		47,222 58
National Bank notes outstanding		105,800 00
Dividends unpaid		89 20
Individual deposits subject to check		232,631 87
Certified checks		814 50
Cashiers checks outstanding		1,278 42
Total		$578,886 55

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 1903.
PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Henry Bull, Jr., William E. Dennis, Albert K. Sherman, Directors.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of ELIZABETH W. HORTON, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to CLARK BURDICK, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., May 23d, 1903—5-23

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

BOOTS & SHOES.

214 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Turkish Baths.

When in Providence don't forget to try the

"JOE HEATON'S"

TURKISH BATHS.

Massage and Electricity, Large Swimming Pool, Private Sleeping Rooms.

THE BEST IN THE CITY AFFORDS.

Whiteley & Heaton.

[illegible] Street, Providence, R. I.

THOMAS WHITELEY, JOSEPH HEATON

TULLOCH CHARGES

Found Upon Investigation to Have Been Correct

MANY QUESTIONABLE ITEMS

Disbursed Under Direct Order of Superior Authority During McKinley Administration—Payne Removes Head of Money Order System

Washington, June 19.—Postmaster General Payne has made public the reply of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow to the charges of Seymour W. Tulloch, former cashier of the Washington city postoffice, regarding the irregularities in the postal administration, and also reports of inspection and investigation of the Washington postoffice by inspectors between June 30, 1899, and July 31, 1902, together with the transcript of the Tulloch charges made some years ago and the conclusions thereon then reached by Postmaster General Smith.

These papers constitute the most significant documents yet made public as a result of the sweeping postal investigation. The reports show the existence of many irregularities during the period involved. The inspector who investigated the irregularities reports that the files of the postoffice cashier show direct orders from superior authority for the disbursement of all the questionable items cited. The inspector urged "that the responsibility for the many illegal appointments, the payment of two salaries to one and the same person and the disbursement of thousands of dollars for which practically no service was performed, should be placed where it properly belongs and the many abuses corrected."

In a summary of the several reports, the postmaster general says: "The charges of Mr. Tulloch is in its essence against President McKinley and Postmaster General Smith. President McKinley is no longer living; Postmaster General Smith, who carried out President McKinley's policy, has answered for himself. With regard to the present management of the Washington postoffice and the conduct of any and all men charged with wrong doing who have been in the postal service under the present administration, a thorough and searching investigation is now being made, and when it is ended all the facts in the case will be made public, as also whatever action may be taken in view of such facts."

As a result of alleged indiscretion in matters pertaining to the award of contracts for printing the money order forms of the government James T. Metcalf, for many years superintendent of the money order system of the postoffice department, has been removed from office by the postmaster-general. The dismissal is the result of acts of Metcalf in opposition to the bid of Paul Herman of Rutherford, N. J., the lowest bidder by $46,000, and in favor of the next highest bidder, the Wynkoop, Hallenbeck, Crawford company of New York, of which Mr. Metcalf's son is an employe.

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against Charles Hedges, superintendent of the city delivery service of the postoffice department, alleging that he has pressed claims before congress, solicited employes in the service to take stock in a mining company and other allegations, are under investigation by the inspectors of the postoffice department. The allegation that Hedges went to the Capitol during the last session of congress and urged the passage of a claim then pending was made at that time.

The charge relating to the sale of stock refers to a gold mining company, of which Hedges is stated to be president. The charge is that stock of this company was sold to postmasters while Hedges was in charge of the entire city branch of the free delivery system and that stock of the company was given to private secretaries of representatives in congress.

The pension bureau is now becoming involved in the postal scandals. It is shown by an investigation of the records of the civil service commission that persons in the unclassified postoffice service were used as a means of evading the civil service statutes and obtaining promotions to the pension bureau. The records show that a niece of H. C. Evans, former first assistant postmaster general, and late pension commissioner, was promoted from an unclassified position in the postoffice at Wellsville, N. Y., with a salary of $400, to a classified position in the pension bureau with a salary of $1600 a year without passing a competitive civil service examination. Miss Nellie G. Terry, the young woman in question, was private secretary to the commissioner of pensions, and the case is said to be only one of many of the same kind.

Three Quarters Force at Work

Lowell, Mass., June 16.—The mill situation here remains unchanged, the cotton factories working with about three-quarters of their usual quota, though the strike is still existing. The mill agents all claim additions to their force, and are treating the strike as entirely ended, as far as they are concerned.

Goodbye to Pesthouse

Stamford, Conn., June 17.—George Francis Train, who has been confined at the city pesthouse suffering from smallpox, was removed to the home of his daughter in this city last evening. He is believed to be on the road to recovery.

Bishop Must Remain In Prison

Boston, June 17.—The executive council has voted not to grant the petition for the pardon for Jesse K. Bailey of Springfield, who is now serving a five-year sentence for embezzlement. Bailey misappropriated funds which were in his possession as receiver for an insolvent company. He was prominent in church circles.

LYNN'S SHOE STRIKE

Rival Labor Organizations Change Places in Harney Bros' Plant

Lynn, Mass., June 19.—Three hundred Boot and Shoe Workers' union members employed by Harney Bros., at a meeting last night, voted to strike the factory and none of them went to work this morning. This action resulted from the action of Harney Bros. in surrendering the B. and S. W. U. stamp and reinstating the striking Knights of Labor cutters and stitchers.

The Harney Bros.' plant was one of the original 10 factories to adopt the B. and S. W. U. stamp and was one of the largest companies in Lynn affected by the K. of L. strike, which began several months ago. About a week ago, apparently dissatisfied with the manner in which the B. and S. W. U. had kept its agreement under the contract made when the stamp was adopted, Harney Bros. surrendered the stamp and declared the shop free. Following this action the K. of L. cutters' assembly ordered the striking cutters and stitchers to apply to the company for their old positions. Many of them were reinstated and the meeting and decision of the B. and S. W. U. employes last night was a result of that action.

It is generally believed that the outcome of the trouble at Harney Bros.' factory will have a strong bearing on the final result of the labor struggle which has been in progress in this city for several months.

Jealousy Leads to Murder

Boston, June 19.—Herbert M. Wolfe, a colored waiter at Hotel Brunswick, killed Frederick Moore, a colored waiter of the same hotel, at 62 Ruggles street. Moore was shot in the left breast and died in a few minutes. Jealousy caused the tragedy. Wolfe knew that his wife frequently visited Moore's room. Coming home unexpectedly yesterday afternoon he found his wife away and later learned that she had gone to see Moore. He started for Ruggles street and on reaching Moore's room he burst in the door and found the couple there. Mrs. Wolfe ran from the house and immediately after Wolfe killed Moore. Wolfe then proceeded to a police station, told what he had done and was locked up.

Shooting Without Known Reason

Fitchburg, Mass., June 19.—Attempts at murder and suicide were made in the Hebrew quarter of the city last night when Herman Tilot, 40, shot Harold Brown, 27, in the left shoulder, inflicting a slight wound, and then shot himself in the head, causing injuries that are likely to prove fatal. No motive for the shooting can be assigned except that Tilot was low-spirited and ready to do almost anything.

Verdict Greeted With Cheers

Waterbury, Conn., June 18.—A long trial was brought to a close late last night by the acquittal of the eight trolley strikers charged with assault with intent to murder Conductor Morna and Motorman Morrisette on the evening of Feb. 20. The verdict was greeted by a tumult of applause and cheers. Outside a crowd of several hundred took up the cheer and echoed and reechoed it.

Kidnapped Her Own Child

Wallingford, Conn., June 19.—Mrs. Annie Lavine was arrested here last night charged with kidnapping her own child from the county home in Colchester. She took it to New York and placed it in a hospital where, it is understood, the child is suffering from scarlet fever. Mrs. Lavine says she will die in jail rather than to reveal the whereabouts of her offspring.

Sentences None Too Severe

Boston, June 19.—Two sentences for felonious assault on children were imposed in the Suffolk superior criminal court, Lenader Randall being sent to the state prison for not more than 15 nor less than 13 years and James G. Hanscom, for a like offense, being sent to state prison for not less than seven and not more than nine years.

Voters Showed Faint Interest

Medford, Mass., June 19.—Republican caucuses were held throughout the city last night to act upon the question whether or not the so-called "Boston caucus act" shall be adopted in Medford. Out of 3200 Republican voters, but 99 cast their ballots last night, 70 of these being against the proposition and 29 in favor.

Wife Slasher's Case Continued

Portland, Me., June 19.—The hearing of Roberto Ruggiero, charged with murderously assaulting his wife with a knife, has been continued until Monday in order that the condition of the wounded woman may be more definitely ascertained. Bail was fixed at $1000, which Ruggiero was unable to furnish.

Tokens of High Esteem

Lynn, Mass., June 19.—Employes of the Boston and Northern street railway tendered a reception to E. O. Foster, former general manager of the company, who has resigned to accept the presidency of a southern railway company. Gold watches were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Foster.

Theft With Uncommon Result

Boston, June 18.—Charles T. Derry, a grain merchant, had his pocket picked of $22,000 worth of securities, a season railroad ticket and $6 in cash. The pocketbook was later found stuffed in an aperture for letters at the postoffice, and Derry, on receiving it, found only the cash missing.

Can't Use Firearms on the Fourth

Haverhill, Mass., June 19.—City Marshal McLaughlin announces that, owing to the unusual amount of labor trouble in this city, the use of firearms on July 4 will not be permitted this year.

Tubes Overlooked In Overhauling

Washington, June 16.—The navy department is advised that the Raleigh, which was en route to the Asiatic station, has returned to Aden on account of leaky boiler tubes and to make engine repairs. The Raleigh left the Portsmouth navy yard three months ago after having been thoroughly overhauled.

NO CHANCE TO WIN

Lowell Strikers Have Become Tired of the Fight

ASK FOR A CONFERENCE

With Mill Agents, Who Reject Proposition That All Shall Receive Places Held by Them Before the Strike, Which Is Practically Ended

Lowell, Mass., June 19.—After a struggle for nearly three months, it appears that the textile operatives of Lowell have tired in their fight for an increase of 10 percent in wages in the cotton mills and are willing to declare off the general strike which was inaugurated March 30.

At one of their regular meetings yesterday afternoon the agents discussed a communication from the Textile council which is regarded as an overture for peace. Strikers are not inclined to discuss the message, refusing to even acknowledge that it was sent, but the mill men, while unwilling to give the text of the message, are not secretive as to the effect of its contents.

The main purpose of the strikers' note is to secure a conference, but in addition to this it contains a suggestion that the operatives be allowed to go back to the factories with the understanding that all shall receive the places held by them before the strike.

This proposition meets with a flat refusal from the manufacturers, who say that the strikers had that opportunity presented to them when the gates were reopened a fortnight ago and refused it. One of the mill agents says that if his union help returns they must do so as individuals and take the chance of securing employment. This is also understood to be the attitude of the other manufacturers.

The action of the Textile council in sending the communication to the mill agents is believed to be a move on the part of the executive committee independent of recommendation by the unions affiliated with the central organization, and before the strike can be officially declared off these must first meet and vote on the question, after which it will come properly before the Textile council for final action.

President Conroy of the Textile council said, when asked about the communication: "Don't make any inquiries from me concerning it because I will not say anything. If the agents state that they have a communication from the Textile council there is nothing remaining for me to say."

Agent Southworth of the Massachusetts mills, who has been acting as spokesman for the cotton manufacturers' association since the declaration of the strike, is in the south, and the communication from the strikers was received by Acting Agent Wadleigh, who declines to give it out for publication.

Since the reopening of the gates on June 1 the strength of the strikers has been decreasing. With the exception of a few minor breaks in the ranks the beamers and mule spinners have held together solidly and ringspinners showed surprising loyalty to the organized operatives; but loomfixers have been shifting away gradually, and these, together with the vast majority of non-union operatives who returned as soon as the gates were opened, have made it possible to run the mills without the strikers.

The rise in the price of raw cotton, which followed closely after the declaration of the strike, operated against the cause of the strikers and was a large factor in their defeat.

Partial Granting of Demands

Lynn, Mass., June 18.—The building laborers' strike, which began on May 1 and which has tied up all building in the city of Lynn, has been settled by the acceptance of the terms offered by George Blakeley, who had already secured the assent of the master masons to the proposition. The mortar mixers will get $2.65 a day, an increase of 5 cents; they asked for $2.75. Brick carriers will get $2.35, an increase of 10 cents on their demand for $2.50.

Record For Prompt Payment

Washington, June 17.—Ambassador Clayton cables the state department that the Mexican government has deposited to his credit $1,420,682 on account of the pius fund award. This promptness on the part of the Mexican government in meeting its obligations has broken all records in arbitrations. The money will be remitted to Bishop Riordan of San Francisco, the titular claimant.

High Liquor License Fee

Haverhill, Mass., June 18.—At a special town meeting last night it was voted to fix the fee for third-class liquor licenses at $800, instead of $150, which was the original intention. The third class provides for the sale of liquor in any quantity not to be drunk on the premises.

Electric Wires Played the Mischief

Newport, R. I., June 15.—An incandescent electric light wire on Bliss road fell across a trolley feed wire and about 50 incipient fires were caused by the heavy current of electricity with which the wires were suddenly charged.

Paymaster an Alleged Embezzler

Washington, June 17.—Secretary Moody has ordered the court martial of Assistant Paymaster Philip W. Delano, charged with embezzlement of $1800. Delano is a resident of Portsmouth, N. H.

Safe Blower Convicted

Northampton, Mass., June 17.—Richard Mack, with several aliases, who has often been in the hands of the police of this state and escaped conviction, has been found guilty in the superior court of blowing open two safes in the office of the Northampton Street Railway company and securing $700. Sentence has not yet been pronounced.

CLOUDBURST PHENOMENA

Hundred Acres of Land Shifted and River Changed Location

Concord, N. H., June 18.—Superintendent Cummings of the White Mountain division, Boston and Maine railroad, has reported upon the damage occasioned in the mountains by the recent cloudburst. Between Crawfords and Jefferson, says Cummings, 12 bridges are gone on the Concord and Montreal road and in several places the river has changed its location and runs for a mile or more on the location of the road. E. A. Crawford, who has had charge of the work on the road, estimates that it will cost as much to put the road in shape as it did to build it in the first place. In one place 100 acres of land slid off the mountain on the travelled way.

The original appropriation for the road was $10,000, and as much more was appropriated by the legislature of 1903.

Considerable damage was done to the railroad by washouts at Bowmans on the White and Jefferson road, and between Fabyans and the base of Mt. Washington.

According to Cummings the rain lasted only a couple of hours and was, in fact, a cloudburst such as had never been experienced before in the north country.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

The Nanquit cotton mill at Bristol, R. I., employing 200 hands, has shut down indefinitely owing to the high price of cotton.

The cornerstone of Dow academy, Franconia, N. H., was laid by Arnold Scott of Boston, grandson of the founder of the academy, the late Moses A. Dow.

The general assembly of the state of Connecticut has adjourned without date.

At Lynn, Mass., J. A. Mitchell was admitted to the ministry of the Baptist church in the presence of a large number of clergymen. Mr. Mitchell has been called to a pastorate at Wilmington, Vt.

Despondent because his sight was gradually failing, Noel Desmaris of Haverhill, Mass., committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

William Hamilton, the veteran National league baseball player, who has managed the Haverhill team this season, has unexpectedly retired from the game.

Joseph P. Chaves, a fisherman, has left Boston in a 15-foot dory to cross the Atlantic.

The first annual muster and playout of the Connecticut Valley league of veteran firemen was a great success. The playout resulted in a victory for the Chicopee veterans with a throw of 177 feet, 8¼ inches.

The outing of north shore commanderies of the Knights Templars at Nantasket beach, Mass., was marred by the sudden death of Henry Holmes, aged 75, past commander of the Chelsea organization, who was stricken with apoplexy and expired within a few minutes.

The first meeting of the newly organized society of the blind for Maine was held at Portland, a constitution and bylaws being adopted and officers chosen. The society will at once begin to work for the industrial school which it is desired to have the state establish.

Among the notable incidents at the alumni gatherings on the campus at Brown university in connection with commencement week were the presentation of gates by the classes of '84, '87 and '02 and the laying of the cornerstone of Rockefeller hall.

Peter Gorman, aged 18, employed in the mule spinning room of a mill at Warren, R. I., was struck on the head by an iron connecting clamp of a belt and died three hours later.

The Woonsocket, R. I., school committee elected Amasa A. Holden principal of the high school. Holden is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

With a salute and bell ringing at sunrise and a program of exercises continuing for the entire day, the 100th anniversary of the town of Harmony, Me., was celebrated.

The body of Captain A. D. McLain, who was drowned while fishing, was found at South Bristol, Me., nearly two miles from the place where McLain suffered a stroke of paralysis and capsized his boat.

A passenger train struck and instantly killed William Gourley, aged 85, of Gardner, Mass., between Gardner and Baldwinville. Both legs and his jawbone were broken.

John MacArthur, a gardner, (50, was drowned near the Sperry lighthouse of New Haven while fishing.

As a result of a severe storm all ponds at Newport, R. I., containing live fish which were being held for the Boston, New York and Philadelphia markets, were so badly damaged by a heavy sea that the fish were lost. All the lobster pots in Narragansett bay and a the harbor entrance were washed away.

Alice Roosevelt, the president's daughter, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. George C. Lee, at Brookline, Mass.

Frank Murray, a printer, was found dead by the side of the railroad track near Elliott, Conn. Both legs had been cut off and the body was badly mangled.

President Hall of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad has appointed A. W. Martin assistant general superintendent of the system and A. F. Currier superintendent of car service.

Governor Bates has signed the bill for the consolidation of the Boston Gas companies.

Professor Henry G. Jesup, aged 77, from 1877 to 1899 professor of botany in Dartmouth college, died at Hanover, N. H. He was graduated from Yale in 1847 and had been pastor of several Congregational churches.

Bicycle Record Fell

Boston, June 18.—Joe Nelson, the little Swede, won the motor-paced bicycle race at Charles River track and incidentally broke the world's record for both five and 10 miles. In the first lap he made the 10 miles in 12:31, lowering the world's record by 1:32. His time for the five miles was 6:05, or 3 1 5 seconds under the record.

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The Largest and Most Complete Stock

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Novelties of the Season, at

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We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,
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Chairs Reseated.

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NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.
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TO LET IN THE

MERCURY BUILDING, 182 and 184 Thames St.

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for Lodge purposes with either two or three ante-rooms as may be desired.

MEDICAL JOURNAL

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Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.
Enquire at the MERCURY Office.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Why We Shake Hands.

The Prussian officer who held it his duty to kill a mere soldier who offered to shake hands with him had, from an official Prussian point of view, a complete case. Handshaking implies a certain degree of equality, and it is not possible for a Prussian officer to imagine any equal except another Prussian officer. Clearly any act suggesting such a thing could not be expiated by any punishment short of the immediate death of the offender.

The custom of handshaking dates back to prehistoric times, a relic of those savage days when strangers could not meet without suspicion of murderous purpose. Then all men went abroad with weapons and shields, and when they met would stand in pleasant converse, each with his shield upon his left arm and with right hands clasped, so that there would be no chance for a sudden swing of the knife or bludgeon. The right hand was invariably used for the weapon, with the result that we are a right handed race. The reason for this lay undoubtedly in the fact that the left arm was always employed in the important work of shielding the heart. Among the common people of the Aryan race the old pledge of amity, in yielding the right hand to be grasped and held has since remained the chief token of open friendship. In the Iliad returning chiefs were "greeted with extended hands." Even at that remote day the early significance of the handclasp had been lost in the nobler meaning of civilized life. But it remains a salutation in which a greater or less degree of equality is claimed or conceded. It is, therefore, possible for a humble person to shake hands with the President of the United States, but not with an officer of the Prussian army.—Harper's Weekly.

A Story With a Bad Moral.

In a prosperous town in Mexico lives a merchant whose wealth grew out of a combination of good luck and drunkenness. An uncontrollable desire for drink cost him position after position, and he drifted down to Mexico and became a news agent. He sold lottery tickets. He had to report on drawing day what unsold tickets he had and forward them. He got drunk the day before one of the big drawings. Two days later he sobered up and found himself in possession of several hundred dollars' worth of unsold tickets. He did not possess $10 in the world. He examined the list and found that a number of the unsold tickets had drawn prizes aggregating $85,000 in gold. He collected the winnings, paid for the unsold tickets and took an oath of perpetual total abstinence. That was years ago.

He has never touched liquor since and is to-day a wealthy man. The moral is bad, but the story is too good to suppress.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

A certain self-satisfied, pompous man had always preached to his wife the advantage of being calm, self-possessed and rational in time of panic and excitement. One night a Florida hotel where they were caught fire, and the alarm was shouted through the halls. "Now," said Mr. Man, "now is the time to put into practice what I have always taught. Dress quickly, as I will, and then we will secure our valuables and flee." In time they reached the lawn and watched the hotel burn. "Now," he said, turning to his wife, who was fully dressed and had her treasures in a sheet, "now you see the benefit of my advice; don't you?" "Oh, yes," said she, "but why didn't you take time to put on your trousers?" His costume was a frock coat and golf cap.

The centre of the mother-of-pearl industry is Singapore. The shell oyster is six to ten inches long, the larger ones weighing as much as ten pounds. It is found on hard-bottom channels between islands, where the current is strong. In gathering it a diver takes with him a bag of coir rope one-fourth of an inch in diameter, made in large meshes, which, while suited for holding the shell, does not impede his traveling along the bottom. The apparatus for diving has not been introduced in the Philippines, although Manila shell brings the high price of a dollar a pound.

Germany has a pay wedding, at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her in which each person entering deposits a jewel, a silver spoon or a piece of money. In some parts of Germany the rule is that the expense of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats or drinks. The prices paid for viands and drinks are high, and the young couple often make a handsome profit out of their wedding, realizing a sum quite sufficient to start them nicely in life.

"My dear, said a frightened husband in the middle of the night, shaking his wife, "where did you put that bottle of strychnine?"

"On the shelf next to the peppermint."

"Oh, Lord!" he groaned. "I've swallowed it!"

"Well, for goodness sake," whispered his wife, "keep quiet or you'll wake the baby."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"We have the most progressive nation in the world!" exclaimed the patriotic South American.

"You surely have," replied the traveller. "It progresses so fast outsiders can't keep up with half its changes. Who's your President to-day?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Insinuating.—"I didn't ring your fare up yet," said the conductor, holding out his hand.

"Oh, that's all right," whispered the passenger, who was trying to evade paying. "Just keep it in your pocket. I won't tell the company."—Chicago News.

Father—(visiting son at college)—Pretty good cigars you smoke, my boy; I can't afford cigars like these.

Son—Fill your case, dad; fill your case.—Harvard Lampoon.

Sailor—Want to buy a parrot, lady?

Lady—Does he swear?

Sailor—No, but if yer wants to pay er dollar more I kin get ye one what cusses elegant.—Columbia Jester.

Bojax—Brown's a thrifty genius.

Tomdix—Well, let it come.

Bojax—He appropriates other people's stumbling blocks and uses them for stepping stones.—Chicago News.

"To hear that young clerk talk you would think he owned the place."

"How's that?"

"Why, he never says a word against his employers."—Kansas City Journal.

Nell—Maude has suddenly discovered that she needs exercise, so she goes out for a walk every day.

Belle—Yes, I heard that she had a lot of new clothes.—Philadelphia Record.

CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Good Things Gathered by an Observing Statesman.

Chautauqua Assemblies a Great Educational Force—Professional and Amateur Lecturers—How a Kentuckian Beat a Circus Man—Turtle Too Much For a Lion—Paddy and the Judge—Colonel Bain as an Orator—The Farmer Boy on Dudes.

[Copyright, 1902, by Champ Clark.]

Comparatively few persons have any adequate conception of what a great educational force—intellectual, moral, religious and material—the Chautauqua assemblies have come to be. There are nearly 400 of them. A Chautauqua assembly is a sort of literary, scientific, oratorical and musical camp meeting, a college or university in a tent or tabernacle. They are carrying the best thought of this generation to the remotest nooks and corners of the republic. All sorts of public speakers appear on their platforms—grave ecclesiastics, profound university dons, solemn statesmen, famous soldiers, distinguished editors, celebrated authors, poets and travelers and specialists in every branch of learning.

Most assuredly the Chautauquas give a variety of mental pabulum. Sometimes a redhot debate is added as a novel feature and a drawing card.

Lecturers fall into two natural divisions—professionals and amateurs. With the former it is their sole vocation. General Gordon, Colonel George W. Bain, Governor Bob Taylor, George R. Wendling and a few others do nothing else from year's end to year's end. The amateurs lecture sporadically, as the doctors would say, each having some other regular profession or calling. "Marse" Henry Watterson edits a great newspaper, the Rev. Sam Jones and Dr. MacArthur preach, and so on to the end of the chapter. Some men stay on the platform a lifetime, making towering reputations and piles of money. For instance, Wendell Phillips and Colonel Bob Ingersoll were rated among America's great orators. It is said that Phillips raked in $150,000 on his lecture on "The Lost Arts." Others lecture a short time while in the public eye. For instance, while Henry M. Stanley wore a sort of halo by reason of his African explorations he received as high as $1,000 per night—rather comfortable wages. For the last six years William J. Bryan has perhaps made more money than any other lecturer. He had a very amusing and profitable experience in 1897. The Chautauqua assembly at Carthage, Mo., wanted him for one lecture. Like Barkis, he was "willin'," but demanded $300 for his services. The Chautauqua, thinking that too much, declined, but offered him half the gate receipts. He accepted their proposition and had for his share something over $2,300, a pretty fair day's work.

Oratory Not a Lost Art.

The question is frequently asked, "Is oratory a lost art?" Pessimists who see nothing good in the present and only eternal night in the future and who are forever looking back to a golden age assert that it is; that all the orators are dead; that only jawsmiths now vex the ears of men and saw the circumambient atmosphere with their arms. I take the negative. I'll make my affidavit that there is at least one orator still moving the mind and heart by the power of spoken words. His name is George W. Bain, and his habitat is the ancient home of orators, Lexington, Ky.

I had the exquisite pleasure of hearing him deliver a temperance lecture in 1901 at the Fort Smith Chautauqua, in Arkansas. The audience was splendid, the theme backneyed. For over an hour he swayed his hearers as the storm king sways the forest. At one moment he excited them to such uproarious laughter that it must have startled the turtles sleeping on the banks of the Arkansas. The next they were dissolved in tears. I am not ashamed to confess that he set my lachrymal glands to working freely and copiously, and I have heard all our great orators from John C. Breckinridge to Joseph W. Bailey. The way that Colonel Bain played upon that weird harp of a thousand strings, the human heart, was a revelation to me.

Concerning the Warmburger.

In a lecture on "Boys and Girls, Nice and Naughty; or, The Pendulum of Human Life," at the Springdale Chautauqua, in Arkansas, in 1901 he edged in a section on temperance and told this amazing story: "Girls, I have a new word for you—warmburger. It hasn't appeared in any dictionary yet, but it may. It came about in this way: At the first circus that ever appeared in Allen county, Ky., an African lion was advertised as one of the attractions. It was stated in the bills that it was the first ever brought to America. When the show opened, among other things the ringmaster said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, in this cage is a magnificent African lion. Behold him in all his majesty and ferocious glory. He is the king of beasts and can easily whip any of the animal kingdom.' When he got that far in his oration," said Colonel Bain, "a great, tall, muscular Kentuckian arose and roared. 'Hey, mister, do you say that that lion can whip any sort of animal?' 'Yes,' replied the lion keeper with great pomposity. 'Well,' drawled the Kentuckian, 'I'll bet you $5 that I have an animal that can lick him!' 'I won't let the lion fight for $5. Make it $25 and I'll go you, provided you tell me what sort of animal it is.' 'All right,' replied the Kentuckian as he put up the money. 'It's a warmburger!' So the match was made. The Kentuckian left the tent, but soon returned with a sack upon his shoulder, concealed in which was his 'warmburger.' He opened the sack and out of it emptied into the lion's cage a huge snapping turtle. The lion walked up to it, stuck his nose down and deliberately proceeded to smell the 'warmburger,' alias the turtle. The latter grabbed the king of beasts by the nose and held on like grim death. The lion tried to tear it off with his claws, but could not and finally began whining piteously. 'Take it off!' yelled the lion's keeper. 'The money is yours!' 'You take him off!' nonchalantly replied the triumphant Kentuckian. You smell a 'warmburger' to test his genuineness. Try the same method on any young man you suspect of drinking."

A Darky In Court.

Sitting under the shade of the trees between two sessions of the Chautauqua, some one read from a paper how Mrs. Kennedy, on trial for murder at Kansas City, threw herself upon the mercy of the court. Colonel Bain said: "That reminds me of an old colored brother down in Kentucky who was harnessed up before a justice of the peace for some misdemeanor. The justice, who knew him well, said, 'Pompey, have you any lawyer?' 'No, sah,' replied Pompey. 'I'll jist throw myself on de ignance ob dis heah cote.'"

Pat and the Judge.

In his lecture he said: "An Irishman rushed into the office of a justice of the peace and exclaimed in great excitement: 'Yer honor, there's a man out there says he's going to kill me! He showed me the pistol with which he intends to do it! Please have him arrested!' 'No use to do that, Pat. If he kills you, we will have him hanged.' 'Oh, judge,' responded Pat, 'and if it pl'ases yer honor, couldn't you have him hanged before he kills me, so I can attend the hanging?'"

How an Orator Was Made.

"Poeta nascitur, non fit" ("The poet is born, not made"), is the old saying. The same remark is largely true of orators, but a man may possess the oratorical gift and not know it. For many years that was the case with Colonel Bain. The chances are that, if the meeting had never been held in Boston to denounce the slayers of Lovejoy, Wendell Phillips might never have discovered his great power as an orator. Likewise if a great temperance wave had not swept over the blue grass region of Kentucky about a quarter of a century ago Colonel Bain might and probably would have gone on to his dying day unconscious of the fact that he belongs to the tribe of silver tongued orators.

Colonel William C. P. Breckinridge, himself a renowned practitioner of the art of Demosthenes and Cicero, once told me in the house of representatives at Washington how Bain got to lecturing. "George W. Bain was a brave young Confederate soldier," said the colonel. "When the war closed, he settled at Lexington and was engaged in the mercantile business. A temperance agitation was started. One night Bain was called on for some remarks and did so well that he surprised himself and all who heard him. The papers complimented him. He began to receive invitations to speak at schoolhouses in Fayette county. His speeches constantly and rapidly grew better. At first he received no compensation—not even expenses. Then he received expense money; then $5 and expenses. The temperance agitation spread, Bain's fame grew, and his compensation increased until he is one of the best paid and most famous platform orators in America."

An Honest Man.

Is moral character a factor in eloquence? Is honesty a valuable asset for an orator? Let Colonel Bain's history answer. He was a merchant, a partner in a mercantile house. It failed for thousands of dollars, through no fault of his. He did not sit down and repine. He did not dodge. He took the platform and for 18 long, wearisome years he went up and down the land delighting multitudes with his wit, humor, pathos, eloquence and homely philosophy, earning the wherewithal to pay those old partnership debts. When that was done, he called the ex-creditors together and gave them a banquet. Only think of that unequaled performance! "All's well that ends well."

A Terse Epigram.

In a lecture at the Springdale Chautauqua Dr. Lowe of Chicago university delivered himself of this epigram, which the audience received with uproarious delight: "A billion dollar steel trust or any other trust that may be trusted to steal."

The finest epigram uttered in America recently was by Walter Williams, editor of the Columbia (Mo.) Herald. In addressing his Sunday school class, the largest in the state, he said, "Fame has taken men from the forge, the plow and the carpenter's bench, but she was never known to reach over a picket fence and snatch a dude out of a hammock!" That's worthy of Pope, Rochefoucauld or Thomas Brackett Reed.

It takes me back to Colonel Bain again. In his lecture on boys and girls he tackled the dude and spoke of him as lifting his hat to show his Henry Clay head—minus the Henry!" He continued: "An old farmer from the Genesee valley concluded to give his rustic 18-year-old son a chance to see the world by taking him on a trip to New York city. They stopped on an eligible corner to watch the flood of humanity sweep by. A great many dudes went up and down. The youth had never seen any of that species of animal before and gazed at them in open mouthed and silent wonder. His father, noting his abstracted air, said, 'My son, what are you thinking about?' The lad replied, 'I was just studying about what goll darned varmints you see when you go out without a gun!'"

CHAMP CLARK.

Jim Dumps found Mrs. Dumps distressed
About an unexpected guest.
"There's nothing in the house to eat!"
"There's something better far than meat."
The guest endorsed Jim's view with vim
When helped to "Force" by "Sunny Jim."
"Force"
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
ready for any emergency.
Farmers are Eating "Force."
"Thanks for 'Force.' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me on a visit and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now.
"WILL RUFF."
W—7

Mr. McNutt's Speech.

Among the famous men of Vicksburg before the war, one of the most prominent was a Mr. McNutt. Two qualities marked him out as an individual type. The first was his personal cowardice. Still more individual was his power of setting aside in his own favor those prejudices of the public mind which would have crushed any other man. He was at one time a candidate for United States senator. The opposing candidate was General Quitman. In a speech McNutt said: "Fellow citizens, I understand that General Quitman is now in the eastern counties reviewing his militia, and that he says when he meets me he intends to whip me. Now I tell him at this faroff distance that if he whips me it will be because he can outrun me, for I have a great horror for the barbarous practice of personal violence."

Such a speech from any other man would have won him the contempt of his listeners, but it was McNutt, and people laughed and applauded.—"Recollections of Mississippi."

Giving Authority.

A worthy parson, on being accused of cribbing, owned to it cheerfully, but added naively. "I always acknowledge the fact by raising two fingers at the opening words, and two fingers again at the end of the borrowed matter, to indicate quotation marks."

She Furnished Bulletins.

"Their marriage was a surprise, wasn't it?"

"Well, his friends were surprised, but I believe her friends were expecting it."—Brooklyn Life.

Study is the bane of boyhood, the ailment of youth, the indulgence of manhood and the restorative of old age.—Landor.

Co-operation In New Jersey.

One grange in New Jersey reports purchases as follows for its members: Fertilizers, $23,000; potatoes, $5,000; seeds, $2,000; straw, $4,000, or about $34,000 in all for one grange. There are many other granges doing co-operative work along business lines in that state.

Farmers & Gardeners
Attention!
GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

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BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty
and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

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We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

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Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN week days. Steamer PLYMOUTH Sundays. A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days 9.15 p. m., Sundays 10 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays at 5.30 p. m., due at Newport 2.45 a. m., leaving there at 3.45 a. m., for Fall River.

FARE—New York to Newport direct, or via steamer to Fall River thence rail, $1.00.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent; also at office of Newport Transfer Company, Jamestown, R. I.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 1, 1903. Subject to change without notice.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	*7 00	*10 00	*1 15	*4 05	*7 30	11 00
Prov. ar	8 50	11 50	3 18	5 50	9 50	5 34
Boston, ar	10 18	1 12	4 30	7 00	11 00	6 57
N. York ar	1 50	4 29	6 58	11 00	B	7 06
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	12 02		*5 00	*10 02	*1 02	*5 00
Boston		8 42	10 03	1 03	3 00	7 00
Providence		8 02	11 12	2 10	4 15	8 21
Newp't arr	6 35	9 45	1 00	4 00	6 40	10 45
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.50 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.10 a. m.; Baltimore, 9.29 a. m.; Washington, 10.32 a. m.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 80 Bellevue avenue.

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LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days 8.05 a. m.; 5 p. m. Sundays 8.05 a. m.; 5 p. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days, 9 a. m.; 4 p. m. Sundays, 9.45 a. m.; 8 p. m.

Tickets to Providence and Return,

60 Cents.

PRUDENCE AND CONANICUT.

The first a. m. boat from Newport to Providence and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stop at Prudence and Conanicut Parks daily, Sundays included, taking freight week days only.

STEAMER MOUNT HOPE FOR

Block Island

commencing June 13.

Week days 10.45 a. m. Sundays 11.25 a. m. Returning, 2.45 p. m., week days, and 3.10 p. m., Sundays.

Excursion Tickets, 75 Cents.

B. BUFFUM,
Supt. Transportation.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after June 14, 1903, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 5.54, 6.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.54, 10.54 a. m., 12.54, 2.54, 3.54, 4.54, a6.00, 6.54 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 5.54, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 5.54, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00, b6.15 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 5.54, 6.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 5.54, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.06 p. m. HYANNIS, 5.54, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.06 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 5.54 a. m., 3.06 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 5.54, 11.00 a. m., 3.06 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 5.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.06, 9.13 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m. and 3.06 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 5.54, 11.00 a. m., 3.06 p. m. PROVIDENCE, 5.54, 6.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.06, 5.00, 9.13 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.54 a. m., 12.54, 4.28 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, b9.13 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.13 p. m. New Bedford, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

aBoat from Fall River.
bBradford only.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt, Boston.
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Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after June 1st, 1903.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

a To Portsmouth and return.
b To Portsmouth only.

Sundays and Holidays cars will be run more frequently.

Sundays and Holidays through cars to Fall River every half hour from 7.30 a. m. to 9.30 p. m.

Subject to change without notice.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1 Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2 Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2¼ Quart Sauce Pans	23c.
3 Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½ Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½ Quart Preserving Kettles	23c.
2 Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
¾ Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1 Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2 Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½ Quart Pudding Pans	23c.
3 Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½ Quart Pudding Pans	28c.
9 Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3 Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2 Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5 Quart Tea Kettle	65c.
Wash Basins	20c.
Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

J. D. JOHNSTON,
Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

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Do YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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JOHN WANAMAKER.
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Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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TRUCKERS
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General Forwarders.
Heavy Trucking a Specialty.
Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.
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PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.
Telephone 471-2.

Kelley's Dream.

About a week ago I was invited by an old time friend of mine
To come up to his residence and test his beer and wine;
We eat a lobster salad and a lot of other truck,
And drank each other's health until the hour of three had struck—
Well, we drank until we didn't know which was wine or beer,
Till our heads felt rather heavy and our brains not very clear.
Well, I got home, I didn't know how; my prayers I think I said;
But, anyhow, I was paralyzed when I got into bed.
Well, I died and went to heaven, I saw that repentance was now for me too late,
When suddenly I was ushered before the golden gate.
"Well, what will you have?" said Peter, "Don't you know you can't get in?
For you must surely suffer the greedy glutton's sin."
Then I turned aside and said no more and hung my head in shame,
And Peter's clerk stood close by and wrote "lost" against my name.
Next came an Italian, whom I knew well,
So I stopped and listened patiently to the story he might tell.
"Gooda Father Petro, I comma to you at last;
My peanutta days are overa anda my banana nights are passed;
I treata my neighbors like myself, no begga, no robba, no steal;
And nevera on the sidewalks I throws the banana peel."
"You get out," said Peter, "your gains were ill gotten;
Your peanut shells were empty, and your bananas oft-times rotten."
The Italian turned away, and a tear was in his eye;
He came and stood behind me and heaved a heavy sigh.
Next came an aged Hebrew with a satchel in his hand,
And before the gate and old St. Peter the "Sheeney" took his stand:
"Ah, Father Peter, I vill tell you vat I vill do;
Hi haf got jewelry fit for angels hi vill auction off for you.
Hi could sell dem on the installment plan, but that vould be a sin;
So hi vill gif them to you at haf price, if you vill only let me in.
On earth hi kept a clothing store, my goots were neat and clean,
And to shew you hi had an overcoat hi forgot to fetch along."
"Then you did well" said Peter, "for very well you know
There'll be little use for overcoats where you will have to go."
So the Hebrew turned aside, and as he was a friend of mine,
Just like me and the "dago", he sached into line.
Next came an old maid, one bound to have her say,
And she began addressing Peter in this peculiar way:
"Oh, gracious me, here I am after gossiping many a year,
So open the gate and let me in, I will be catching cold out here.
Give me a first class pair of wings, a silver shield, and then
I won't be afraid of the naughty, naughty men."
"No," said Peter blandly, "no angels have gray hair,
And you have no sons or daughters, so you would be a stranger there."
The poor old maiden wilted, she must evermore repine,
And, just like me and all the rest, she waddled into line.
Next came a German paralyzed with fear,
Who on earth oft times paralyzed his customers with beer:
"Vell, Fadder Beter, I come to you free from sin,
Und I vill only ask you ein favor, Das is, if you vill let me in—
Mein vife, she runned away from me; to hide mein shame I cried,
So I went down by the river and committed suicide."
"Then you begone," said Peter, "and suffer thy disgrace,
You came before I sent for you, I cannot make a place."
The German turned away and said, "Oh, Gott—Oh, Mein,"
And, just like me and all the rest, he took his place in line.
Next came poor Patty, a son of Erin's Isle,
And greeted old St. Peter with a very gracious smile.
"Ha, Ha, it is yeself St. Peter, looking so nice and swate,
So get your clerk to let me in and show me to my sate."
"Hold," cried Peter, "your case like all the rest, must first be tried,
You will have to show a passport before you get inside."
"But hurry up," said Patty, "or for supper I'll be late."
And purposely he took his old slouch hat and threw it inside the gate.
"Go get thy hat" said Peter, "thou sacrilegious lout."
So Patty went in and slammed the gate and locked St. Peter out;
Then, through the key-hole loud he cried: "I'm Master now yer see.
But I'll give up heaven, gate and crown if you'll set ould Ireland free."
I then awoke and found my head between the bed and wall;
The sheets got tangled round my feet, 'twas that lobster did it all.

Mere Curiosity.

A well known judge, who is as famous for his wit as for his corpulency, was much disturbed in mind by his tendency to ever increasing stoutness.

He tried many remedies, but without any success. At length a friend suggested that he should take a course of treatment at certain hot springs.

He immediately set out for the place, sojourned for a few weeks at it, managed to get rid of a good deal of his superfluous flesh and returned home in a most happy and jocular frame of mind.

On the first morning after his return, when he was wending his way to the courthouse, he came to the butcher's shop where his family were supplied with meat. Marching inside, he said:

"Cut me off twenty pounds of pork."

The butcher sharpened his knife and at once complied. The judge looked at the meat for a minute or two and then walked off.

"Shall I send the pork to your house?" inquired the butcher, who felt that the judge had overlooked instructions.

"Oh, no," was the reply, given with a smile; "I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds, and I only wanted to have an idea of how much it was."—St. Louis Republic.

One Point of View.

"I am very much afraid that you do not appreciate the spirit of a free country."

"Oh, yes I do," answered the man who had recently landed in New York, in a dialect which it is needless to reproduce.

"What do you understand by a free country?"

"It is a place where you are free to do as you choose if you can manage to get on the police force."—Washington Star.

The little one is persistently late for her music lesson, and every effort had been made to compel her to be on time. "I think I'll try a system of fines," said her father. "I will fine you half of your weekly allowance whenever you are late." It had no effect. If she could escape part of the lesson she deemed the money well spent. Then her mother took the matter in hand. "Mamie," she said, "I've bought a new hat for you. Whenever you are late for your music lesson it will be put away for a week; whenever you are on time you may wear it on the following Sunday." There is no longer any trouble.—Chicago Post.

"What is success?" asked the man with a liking for the abstruse.

"Success," answered the cynical friend, "is something that impels your old acquaintances to smile significantly and remark, 'A fool for luck.'"—Washington Star.

Bacon—Why is it that the landlords won't let children in their flats?

Egbert—Oh, I suppose they're afraid the janitors' dogs may bite them.—Yonkers Statesman.

Yankee Sardines.

"It is a fact that can't be denied," said a wholesale grocer, "that there are comparatively few imported sardines, and consequently few sardines at all, sold in this country nowadays, and yet not one consumer in a thousand knows the difference, so nearly do the fish sold for sardines approach the genuine, both in appearance and taste.

"Nine-tenths of our sardines come from Maine. There are in Eastport, Me., alone, two dozen or more places where the mock sardine is prepared and boxed, and there are many others at Lubec, Jonesport and other towns of the Maine coast.

"The business began as long ago as 1876. It was the conception of a couple of sharp and far-seeing New Yorkers. They began at Eastport, not as sardine packers—that was an afterthought—but in packing small herring in odd-shaped little wooden kegs, the pickle that preserved them being high with spices. These herring were placed on the market as 'Russian herring,' and for a long time their cheap and fraudulent fish was on the bills of fare of the swell restaurants of this city and elsewhere as the highest-priced relish they served.

"The enterprising New Yorkers made money fast in their venture, but they got the idea that there was more money still in modeling the herring after the sardines put up in France, although some shrewd Yankees had experimented extensively and used up no little capital years before in efforts to work out a similar idea to practical results, but without success.

"They had found it easy to cook the callow, Maine herring, pack it in olive oil in imitation sardine boxes with French labels in imitation of the labels on the imported sardines, and give them every appearance of the genuine imported article; but when this Yankee sardine went to the table, its fraudulent character became at once apparent. The soft, rich flavor of the imported sardine was not there, but only the unmistakable taste of the native herring.

"The Maine experimenters could not discover any means by which the herring flavor could be replaced by that of the sardine, and the business ended in failure: but the smart New Yorkers after a few experiments of their own, hit upon a mixture or blend of spices and oils for a packing sauce that made a sardine of a herring in a twinkling, and a gigantic industry has sprung from that simple discovery. Not only are sardines made from common herring now, but from young sea trout, a little fish called the moranee, and several other species or varieties of fish, all perhaps, herring of a lesser or greater growth.

"The herring, of which the Yankee sardines are made, are never more than four inches long, and the catching of them keeps hundreds of people busy along the coast of Maine and New Brunswick.

"The way they are handled at the factories is a sight worth going all the way to Maine to see. The fish are taken from the fisheries immediately to the factories. There they are piled in heaps on long tables. I have heard many a New York rustic boast of the facility with which he can skin a catfish, but if he could see some of the boys and girls who work in those sardine factories clean these herring he would never mention his skinning fish again. I watched a seventeen-year-old girl go through this operation one day, and timed her. She beheaded and gutted seventy-five herring every minute for ten minutes, without a miss or halt, and they told me there were hundreds more who could do the same thing and keep it up all day.

"New York is the great wholesale centre for these Yankee sardines. Some idea of the magnitude of the business may be had when I tell you that one factory alone in Lubec—and there are other factories doing quite a large trade—has made and sold as high as two million boxes of sardines in a year, besides the large quantity of sea trout and other brands of transformed herring it disposed of."—New York Sun.

Painting a Prince in Siam.

A well known New York artist, who has just returned from an extended journey in the far east, told how he attempted to paint the portrait of a native prince in Korea:

"For more than three hours the prince sat motionless and without a word, like a statue. 'It is finished,' I told him at last, and he jumped up like a child and ran over to see the work. His delight was unbounded, and he seized my hand and began to shake it in a most enthusiastic manner.

"'Suddenly he became grave and stared at the picture in a mystified way. He looked and looked, and then peered around at the back of the canvas. He seemed horrified beyond expression.

"'What is it?' I inquired.

"'You have not put in my jade ornament,' said he in despair.

"I had painted his portrait full face and as the Koreans have a strange habit of putting small buttons of gold, silver, jade or amber behind the left ear these, of course, did not appear.

"My explanations did not satisfy the prince, so I did a rapid sketch of him in profile, bringing in the jade ornament.

"'That is all very well,' said he, 'but now where is the other eye?'"

Little girl's skirts are worn very short—only to the knees—and are quite full. The sleeves are large, and waists elaborately trimmed with hemstitching, feather-stitching, lace fronts and lace undersleeves.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, can you tell me what anarchism is?"

Pa—"Anarchism, my son, is some kind of a mouth disease, if I understand it aright."

White china silk waists daintily trimmed with fine lace are much in evidence. They permit us to have dressy white waists that can be easily laundered.

A white shirt waist suit, with all pleats and seams narrowly piped with gay Tartan plaid, is a new and charming exposition of summer's popular gown.

A turban of black straw, through which runs a crinky braid in white would make a dashing little chapeau trimmed with red velvet and cherries.

The fellow who can't make a living can always be depended on to make excuses.

The naked truth shocks some people, so they drape it with subterfuge.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

It's Buttermilk's Turn.

New York has a new summer tipple. It is hygienic, too. It will cool but not inebriate. It is the simple buttermilk.

Yesterday a sign with the words "No More Buttermilk Until Three O'Clock" hung in a Sixth avenue dairy. In the space of a few minutes a string of half a dozen persons came into the place, looked at the sign and retired in disappointment.

"We can't explain what has suddenly caused all this new demand for buttermilk," said a salesman. "A year ago we sold by the glass ten times as much sweet milk. But this year the tide has turned. They ask for buttermilk now just as much as they do sweet milk.

"Some of them tell me that the milk has been recommended by physicians in cases of stomach and liver troubles. Then there are several persons who are taking the buttermilk cure.

"They drink from two to three quarts of buttermilk every day and take no solid food but a few water crackers. The cure lasts two weeks. I've seen some wonderful results from it.

"The most remarkable case was that of a young actress who came back to New York after a season on the road. She had travelled from one end of the country to the other, eating in this place and that at any hour of the day and night. The result was that she came back here a wreck from indigestion.

"I never saw a woman change as that girl did in two weeks. She was pinched and sallow when she came here, but rosy and plump at the end of her two weeks of buttermilk. If it does that for them, I am not surprised that it is so much in demand."

Many of the hotels and the larger saloons have added buttermilk to their list of summer drinks.—New York Paper.

Hides Drug in Her Hair.

"It is well known," said a nurse in an uptown sanitarium to a New York Times man, "that women addicted to morphine will resort to all sorts of tricks to hide the drug for use when they know it will be kept from them. I am 'wise' as they say, on all the violet bonbons, bouquets, chocolate drops and similar resources of that description in which morphine is secreted. But the other day I was assigned to the care of a patient who beat me. Her supply of morphine was gradually reduced until the second day of treatment, and then cut off altogether. Still the patient continued to get morphine. There was no doubt about that. Not only myself but every nurse and employe in the house was under suspicion. The patient was a woman with a beautiful and bountiful supply of hair. Her husband, who visited her twice a day, was virtually accused of bringing her the drug and he was naturally indignant.

"'What do you suppose I am paying good money for a cure for?' he asked.

"The fourth day the doctor in attendance stood for a long time over the patient, who was drowsy with morphine. Suddenly he put his arms around her and lifted her to a sitting posture.

"'Now' he said, 'we are going to comb your hair and perhaps you will feel refreshed.'

"The patient fought like a wildcat, and the secret was out. She had enough morphine hidden in her hair to last her six weeks if we had not found it out."

The widow Simonds had appeared before Squire Benson with one complaint after another. This time she accused one of her neighbors of stealing two ducks. "I missed them from the duck pond yesterday," she said plaintively, "an' this morning, square, I'm jest as sure as I'm standing here that I saw them in Harr'et Shaw's yard. They had a different look from her own ducks."

"Oh nonsense!" said the squire. "Mrs. Shaw is as honest as the sun, and you know it! Why, I've got half a dozen ducks in my yard that are exactly like yours!"

"Well, square," said the widow, lugubriously, "these two aren't the first nor the only ones I've missed this summer, but you know I never was one to make complaints till I'm sure of my ground."—Youth's Companion.

Business was quiet in the shop, and so when the young person in cap and apron entered, the tradesman was all smiles and attention. "What can I do for you, madam?" he queried, politely. "I see," she said, with a rich brogue, "that ye are afther sellin' them newfangled things they do be burnin' on the gas." "Yes, madam, we have a very large assortment of the very best incandescent fittings. You can have the complete set—fittings, chimney and mantle—as low as half a crown." "Oh," was the reply, "sure, it's not the complate set that I'm afther wanting. I've got the brass part and the chimley as right as can be. But the little white shirt's all broke to smithereens; an' it's another wan that I want, if ye plaze."—Answers.

On a certain joyous occasion the Rev. W. H. Rees, in the course of his remarks, told the following interesting little story, and just how old it may be I can't tell, says a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch. A young theological student on one occasion was called upon to make a prayer in public. "Oh, Lord," he said, "we beseech Thee to give us pure hearts! We beseech Thee to give us true hearts! to give us contrite hearts! to give us sweet hearts!"

"Ha, ha!" laughed the first street railway magnate, who was going through his mail. "Here's a funny letter."

"What is it?" asked the second street railway magnate.

"Oh, the usual bunch of complaints about the service," explained the first speaker; "but it is signed 'A patron of twenty years' standing.'"—Judge.

Gowns of coral pink are adapted especially to young girls with brilliant complexions.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

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The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

A trail of black flowers is a very Parisian finishing touch to a light evening dress.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

The woman in white is seen everywhere and at all times, as white is still in the ascendancy, with cerise a good second.

Women's Dep't.

A Woman Lawyer's Fight for Her Higher Degree.

The statement made in this column last week that instead of "all having been gained" by women they were still struggling for a foothold, has just received a practical illustration in Washington city. During the last two years for the first time a woman has been permitted to enter the law department of Columbian University in that city and prepare for its degrees. This woman, Mrs. Emma Reba Bailey, was first graduated as bachelor of laws at the Washington College of Law, and then, after the most strenuous efforts, special permission was secured from the Executive Board for her to enter the Columbian law department. From this she received the degree of master of laws last June, without any special opposition. The camel had got its head under the tent, and Mrs. Bailey applied next for admission to the graduate department, known as the National School of Jurisprudence and Diplomacy. This ranks with any similar college in the United States, having among its lecturers justices of the supreme court and diplomatists of international fame. The deep-seated hostility of faculty and students to the admission of women broke out afresh, some of the former declaring they would refuse to lecture to a class containing them. The Executive Board was again persuaded, however, and admitted Mrs. Bailey with the understanding that this should not be construed as establishing a precedent.

When the nine members of the class were ready for their diplomas this month, seven of the male students, superior because of their sex, but not because of their class standing, declared they would not take part in the graduating exercises unless the woman was barred out. The one man who refused to join in the rebellion was Senor Alfredo Alvarez Calderon, son of the Minister from Peru, who had not been in this country long enough to become imbued with its peculiar style of chivalry toward women as frequently illustrated in its universities. The other seven noble knights hailed from the District, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, New York and two from Pennsylvania. These smart young men alleged that Mrs. Bailey was "not sufficiently grounded in the basic principles of the law," that she "had not the necessary intellectual grasp," and that her thesis "was not up to the lofty standard they had established." They carried their briefs, pleadings and arguments to Dr. Needham, president of the university and dean of the law school, who announced his decision as follows:

Mrs. Bailey's work has been duly approved and passed by the several professors in charge. Her thesis is a very able paper, and was read and passed upon by the faculty, so that it was not merely decided upon by one competent professor, but by several, after first having passed through the hands of a reader. There has been no discrimination in her behalf on the part of the faculty. She has worked hard and well. She is entitled to receive the degree in course, and it will be conferred in the same manner as upon the other graduates.

He also announced that those who did not take part in the commencement exercises would not receive their diplomas. Mrs. Bailey's thesis was entitled, "Shall the Power of the President Be Extended or Restricted?" Evidently in case of the president of a university it cannot be restricted, as, according to the press despatches, six of the seven obstreperous youths backed down from their lofty positions and meekly accepted their sheep-skins. The Tennessean, it seems, true to the chivalric traditions of his State, sacrificed his diploma rather than put himself on a level with a woman by accepting it.

For many years women tried in vain to gain admission to the law school of Columbian University, and finally, as Howard University was the only place in the national capital where they could prepare for this profession, the Washington College of Law was established in 1896 by two practising attorneys, Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey and Miss Emma M. Gillett, a master in chancery. Although primarily for women, there have been several men among its graduates. Its faculty includes a number of eminent members of the bar and they speak in the highest commendation of the legal abilities of the women students. Mrs. Mussey is the only woman dean of a law school in the whole world.

The only institution in the District where woman can fit themselves for the medical profession is Howard University, which, although principally for colored students, also admits white ones.

A woman who has been appointed assistant in the Munich City Library passed examinations at the University of Rome, most of them with high honors, in the following courses: Theoretical philosophy, logic, metaphysics, mathematical geography, philology, Italian, Greek and Latin grammar and literature, pedagogy, classic and Sanscrit languages, ancient and modern history, moral and experimental philosophy.

When this feminine Ph. D. arrives in Germany she will discover mouldy professors weighing brains and writing treatises to prove that women are not capable of the higher education.—Ida Husted Harper.

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His Word For It.

Mrs. Brown is a woman equally remarkable for kindness of heart and absence of mind. One day she was accosted by a beggar, whose stout and healthy appearance startled even her into doubt of the need of charity in this case.

"Why," she exclaimed, "you look well able to work!"

"Yes," replied the suppliant, "but I have been deaf and dumb these seven years."

"Poor man! What an affliction!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown, opening her purse and handing him a quarter. On returning home she mentioned the occurrence, and remarked, "What a dreadful thing it is to be deprived of such faculties!"

"But how," asked her daughter, "did you know that the man was deaf and dumb?"

"Why," was the innocent answer, "he told me so."—Youth's Companion.

A cotton mill to be built at Quito, the capital of Ecuador, must be carried on the backs of mules through the Andes, passing a point 16,000 feet in altitude.

About the most helpless thing on earth is an automobile seven miles from a country store with its gasoline tank run dry.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents

All Planters Were Architects.

Very few of the old houses of the South, except some of the old Georgian houses of Charleston, which belong to an earlier period than the white-columned houses of the early nineteenth century, have elaborately decorated interiors. Except in the sea coast cities of the South, skilled labor was rare and architects were almost unknown. The great majority of planters, therefore, were compelled to import their architectural designs or draw them themselves. Most of them preferred to do the latter (as Thomas Jefferson preferred to draw his own plans for Monticello) and to oversee personally the construction of the houses.

With this end in view almost all men of means in the South prior to the Civil War were students of architecture and ready purchasers of such architectural plates as were published from time to time. To this day heavy volumes on Greek architecture—technical works that only students would care to own—are to be found as features of such old family libraries as are still perserved throughout the South.—Mrs. Thaddeus Horton, in the House Beautiful.

When a poet's verses come back to him he meets with reverses.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903.

NOTES.

CONCERNING JOHN LAPHAM and RICHARD SCOTT and Some of their Descendants.

BY S. F. PECKHAM.

(Continued.)

Children of Samuel and Ann:

1. Samuel.
2. Joseph, m. Mehitable Doane and settled in Taunton.
3. William (says Wilbour Family).
4. Shadrach, settled in Taunton.
5. Sarah.

William^4 Wilbur (Samuel^3) died many years before his father leaving a son William^5. William^5 Wilbur married Martha—— and settled in Little Compton, R. I. They had:

1. Mary, b. 1654.
2. Joseph, b. 1656.
3. John, b. 1658.
4. William, b. 1660.
5. Martha, b. 1662.
6. Samuel, b. 1664.
7. Daniel, b. 1666.
8. Jonathan, b. 1668.
9. Benjamin^6, b. 1670, d. 1729.

Benjamin^6 Wilbur married first June 22, 1700, Mary Kinnicutt, b. ——, d. 1708, Feb. 14. Children of Benjamin and Mary:

1. David, b. March 8, 1701.
2. William, b. March 6, 1703.
3. Benjamin, b. Dec. 6, 1705.
4. Samuel, b. Feb. 7, 1708.

Benjamin^6 Wilbur married second Nov. 2, 1710, Elizabeth Head, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Head. Children of Benjamin and Elizabeth:

5. Abigail, b. Sept. 9, 1711.
6. Henry, b. Aug. 29, 1716.
7. George, b. Sept. 28, 1718.
8. Joseph.
9. Walter.
10. Barsheba.
11. Elizabeth.
12. Mary.
13. A child.

Henry Head, b.——, d. July 1, 1716, married Elizabeth——, b. ——, d. June, 1749. Children of Henry and Elizabeth Head:

1. Jonathan, b.——, d. 1748.
2. Henry, b.——, d. March 14, 1733.
3. Benjamin, b.——, d. Aug. 6, 1717.
4. Elizabeth, b.——, d. 1734.
5. Mary.
6. Innocent.

Thomas Lapham must have moved from Dartmouth to Smithfield, R. I., soon after his marriage in 1730. He immediately became associated with his remote kindred, the descendants of Thomas Arnold, all of whom were active Friends. They had settled in the Blackstone Valley between what is now Lonsdale and Manville. The site of the first Lapham house is in a meadow near a small stream on the west side of the river road leading from Albion south. Another house was built by Thomas Lapham on the high land nearly a mile and a half due west of Manville. The Laphams must have owned a large tract on the high land west of Manville and Albion. Here he carried on large farming operations, was clerk of the Friend's meeting, and later an Elder. He was given some position that gave him the title of "Judge Thomas Lapham."

QUERIES.

4090. HANCE, HANSON—John Hance and Thomas Hanson are names found in a tax rate for Dover, N. H., July 21, 1657, together, the list not being arranged alphabetically. In 1662 Thomas and Tobias Hanson come together, and John Haunce appears in the Oyster River list. In 1685 John Hance contributes £1 for purchasing lands of Indians in Monmouth Co. N. J., as per Patent of Nov. 8, 1685. Mary, the oldest child of John and Elizabeth (——) Hance, was born 29th of 7th mo. 1670, and Elizabeth died 28th of 8th mo. 1732 aged 87 years. Feb. 4, 1688-9 Tobias Hanson of Dover, N. H., gives a power of attorney "to his uncle John Hance of Shrewsbury, N. J." The will of John Hance was signed in 1707 and proved Jan. 27, 1710.

I will gladly pay $5 to the first person furnishing me with the proof of John Hance's parentage, and like sum for proof as to the parentage of the Elizabeth whom he married.—W. W. H.

4091. HACKER—When did Bethiah Hacker, daughter of George and Bethiah Hacker, die? He was of Salem, Mass., and Bethiah was baptized in 1686.—G. S. J.

4095. FAIRBANKS, ADAMS—Who was the father of Mary Adams, who married George Fairbanks, of Portsmouth, R. I.? When was she born?—J. A.

4096. PATEY—Thomas Patey was in Providence, R. I., in 1674. He married widow Elizabeth Beere. Who were her parents? What was the Christian name of her first husband?—R. M.

4097. PARSONS—When did the marriage take place of Hugh Parsons, of Portsmouth, R. I., and Elizabeth England, widow of William? Who were her ancestors? He died 1684, she died a little later.—T. D. W.

4098. BULGAR—What became of John Bulgar, son of Richard and Lettice Bulgar of Roxbury, Mass? He was born 1634. Have no record of marriage or death. Did he die young?—S. M.

4099. HULING—What was the date of birth of Walter Huling, born probably at Newport, R. I., son of John and Sarah Huling? John was born about 1638, died after 1705. His wife was Sarah——, born 1665, died Jan. 11, 1735. Who were her ancestors?—T. P.

4100. MALLETT—Thomas Mallett, born——, died 1706, married Mary ——, born——, died after 1706. His daughter Mary, born——, died——, married Jeremiah Wilcox, born——, and died——, son of Stephen and Hannah (Hazard) Wilcox. Did they have any children? Who can supply the missing dates?—M. A. N.

4101. SEARLE—Would like to know something of the family of Richard Searle, of Portsmouth, R. I., 1688. Who were his ancestors, and who were his descendants?—H. C. O.

4102. CRAWFORD—Gideon Crawford, born Jan. 20, 1700, son of William and Sarah (Whipple) Crawford, of Providence, R. I., married whom and when?—A. P. C.

4103. JENCKES—Abigail Jenckes was daughter of Daniel and Catherine (Balcom) Jenckes of Providence, R. I. She was born 1690. Whom did she marry, and when did she die? Would like any information concerning her.—D. T. B.

4104. ROBERTS—Who were the parents of Christopher Roberts of Arlingham, County of Gloucester, who was nephew and heir to Thomas Roberts, of Providence, R. I.? Thomas Roberts died in April, 1676.—A. H. P.

4105. HANNAH—From what place did Robert Hannah come to Kings Town, R. I.? When was he born? He died in 1706, married Mary Wilson, daughter of Samuel.—S. G. S.

4106. HISCOX—Who were the children of Joseph Hiscox, born probably in Westerly, R. I., in 1717, married ——. Would like to know the name of his wife.—H. O. B.

4107. COMSTOCK—John Comstock was born April 18, 1724, son of Hazadiah, of Smithfield, R. I. Whom did he marry, and who were his children?—H. O. B.

4108. SPRAGUE—What was the date of birth of David Sprague, son of William of Scituate, R. I., who died Dec. 8, 1773? Who was his wife? He had three children, David, Deborah, Millicent.—D. W.

4109. BRAYTON—Who was the wife of Francis Brayton, son of Thomas, of East Greenwich, R. I., born March 30, 1721? There was another Francis, son of Francis, born Oct. 5, 1718. Whom did he marry?—E. B.

4110. ESTEN—Thomas and Priscilla (Harding) Esten, of Providence, R. I., had daughter Mary, born——, died——, married Josiah Owen, of Josiah. Did they have any children? Can any one fill out above blanks?—E. B.

4111. CASEY—Who was the wife of Edward Casey, of Newport, R. I., born Feb. 14, 1715?—S. C. D.

4112. MALAVERY—Amey Malavery, daughter of John, of Smithfield, R. I., was born Dec. 18, 1740. Whom did she marry, and when did she die?—J. M. P.

4113. PHENIX—Who was the first wife of Alexander Phenix, of New York and Kings Town, R. I.? He died about 1687. He had son Jacob, by his first wife, born 1651, married Anna Buck, of New York.—P. H.

4114. FISHER—Edward Fisher, of Portsmouth, R. I., married Judith ——. Who was she? They had three children, Ruth, Hannah and Mary. Ruth married John Potter, in 1664, and had son Robert, born 1666. Whom did he marry, and where did he live?—H. F. L.

4115. BROOKS—What became of Hannah and Mary Brooks, daughters of Thomas of Portsmouth, R. I., born 1672 and 1674, respectively? Who was Hannah, wife of Thomas, and when were they married?—H. F. L.

4116. JAMES—William James of Newport, R. I., married Susanna Martin, and had four children, as follows:

1. Joseph, born Feb. 24, 1680.
2. William, born 1682, died May 5, 1688.
3. Sarah, born 1685, died Feb. 8, 1688.
4. John, born ——, married first Ann Taylor, second Lydia Peckham. He had son Martin, born Ap., 1733. Would like to know the dates of John's two marriages. Also date of death of Joseph.—L. J.

4117. NORTHUP—Who was —— Northup, who married Catherine Westgate, daughter of Robert, of Warwick, R. I.? She was born Dec. 23, 1684. What were the dates of his birth and death, and who were his ancestors?—W. I. S.

ANSWERS.

4042. THOMPSON—Isaac Thompson married, probably in 1695, Mary, dau. of Joshua and Abigail (Ingraham) Holmes, and had:

1. Mary, b. July 1, 1697, d. young.
2. Isaac, b. Sept. 28, 1698.
3. Samuel, b. July 29, 1700, probably d. young.
4. Abigail, b. Jan. 17, 1701, m. Daniel Babcock.
5. Sarah, b. March 3, 1703, m. William Champlin.
6. William, b. April 15, 1704.
7. Nathaniel, b. Dec. 31, 1705, probably d. young.
8. Anna, b. Sept. 4, 1707, m. Stephen Babcock.
9. Elias, b. Nov. 14, 1708, m. Thankful Stanton.
10. Mary, b. March 19, 1709-10, m. Thomas Noyes.
11. Bridget, b. Oct. 14, 1711, m. Joshua Champlin.
12. Susanna, b. Nov. 25, 1713, m. Joseph Babcock.
13. Joshua, b. Aug. 15, 1714.
14. Prudence, b. March 11, 1716, m. Samuel Champlin.

This list is from the Westerly Records. Mr. Wheeler in his history of Stonington, makes a few changes (Holmes Family), but he is evidently in error. Isaac Thompson died in Westerly in 1755. His will, dated Aug. 18, 1750, was proved Sept. 8, 1755, but he died probably on Aug. 22. In the Hempstead Diary, published by the New London County Historical Society, is the following: "1755 Aug. 22. An Eggharbor man Capt. Isaac Thompson of Westerly Buried."

I have always thought that Isaac Thompson had some connection with the Long Island family, in which the name Isaac was common, and that possibly he was a brother of William Thompson, of Stonington. Wheeler makes the latter the son of a John Thompson, who married Hannah daughter of Jonathan Brewster. Thompson in his history of Long Island, asserts positively that John Thompson, son of Rev. William, of Braintree, married Hannah Brewster and came to Long Island in 1656, settling at Setauket. William, the eldest son, he continues, married "Ruth Avery of Stonington where he settled," and "had a family of sixteen sons and four daughters." This account is accepted by a writer on the Thompsons in Vol. XXVII of the New York Genealogical Record, who, however, omits the twenty children. The Stonington records seem to show that William Thompson married, not "Ruth Avery," but Bridget Chesebrough, and that he had only five children, William, Nathaniel, John, Samuel and Judediah, all born between 1686 and 1705, when William died. A comparison of these names with those of the children of Isaac shows considerable similarity, and Samuel, the brother of William, who remained in Long Island, had a son Isaac. Abigail, Sarah, Mary, Susanna and Anna also are all names belonging to the Braintree Thompsons.

It is evident from the Hempstead Diary that Isaac Thompson was a seafaring man, and he is probably the Captain Thompson who commanded a brigantine and who is mentioned as sailing for Jamaica and Barbadoes. But what does Hempstead mean by calling him an "Eggharbor man?" I know of but one Eggharbor, on the New Jersey coast, and I have not been able to trace any connection of Isaac Thompson with that place. Was any haven on the Long Island coast ever called Eggharbor?—J. D. C.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of her former husband, THOMAS J. SHERMAN, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, she is appointed the sole Executrix thereof; that said will has been proved, approved, allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that she has been granted letters testamentary by said Court of Probate on the estate of said Thomas J. Sherman and that she is now duly qualified to act as the sole Executrix of the said will. All persons having claims against the estate of the said Thomas J. Sherman are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

JENNETTE R. SHERMAN,
Executrix.

Middletown, R. I., June 20, 1903—6-20

ANOTHER WORD

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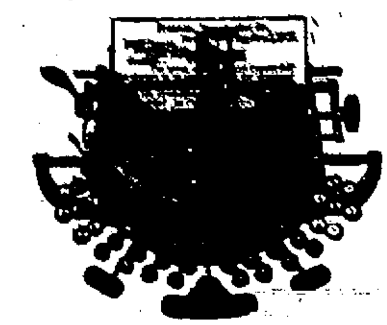

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Rent applies on purchase. On the Franklin all the writing is in plain sight. With writing in sight, mistakes are more easily corrected, there is no lifting of the carriage, and less work all around. *Write for our catalogue.*

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TOMATO PLANTS, $12.00 per 1,000.
STRATEGEM PEAS,
True Stock, just arrived, $5.50 per bushel.
EARLY AMBER SUGAR CANE,
$4 per 100.
GARDEN and FARM SEEDS of all kinds.
F. L. ZIEGLER,
PRACTICAL SEEDSMAN, 18 BROADWAY

Stop! Look!!

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Reliable man who can produce business wanted for agency, Newport County.
6-20

FREEBODY
BATH ROAD, OFF BELLEVUE AVE. CARS PASS IT. PARK.
IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.
Finest Summer Theatre in America.
M. R. SHEEDY, Manager.
OPENS Monday, June 22.
FASHIONABLE
Vaudeville.
Afternoons at 2:30. Evenings at 8:30
Selected Star Acts the Opening Week.
KENNO, WELCH AND MELROSE,
America's Greatest Acrobats.
THE TAYLOR TWIN SISTERS,
Skatorial Queens.
THE SULLY FAMILY,
Vocalists, Dancers, Comedians.
WESTON AND YOST,
Direct from the Palace Theatre, London.
JOHN ZIMMER,
The Expert Juggler.
LEROY AND WOODFORD,
The Popular Sketch Duo.
THE TWIN NIECES,
The Charming Juvenile Artists.
THE FEMALE DRUMMER QUARTETTE.
FULL CONCERT ORCHESTRA.
ADMISSION, 25 cents.
Ladies, Afternoons 10 CENTS To Parquet Seats
6-20-1w

Fifth Annual Exhibition
—OF—
Roses, Foliage Plants, Ferns, Fruits, Etc.
—OF THE—
NEWPORT
Horticultural Society,
IN MASONIC HALL, NEWPORT, R. I.
June 23d & 24th, 1903.
Open from 3 p. m. to 10 p. m., Tuesday 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., Wednesday.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.
6-20-1w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, April 8th, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 2885, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-sixth day of March, A. D. 1903, and returnable to the said Court June 26th, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1902, in favor of John F. Johnston, of Fall River, Massachusetts, doing business under the name of John F. Johnston & Co., plaintiff, and against Oscar Miller and Clara B. Miller, of Portsmouth, in Newport County, R. I., defendants, I have this day at 50 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants or either of them had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Portsmouth, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded: Beginning at the point of intersection of the public road or highway leading from Bristol Ferry to Newport, with a certain thirty foot private way, situate on and owned by the estate formerly of late Sophia T. Mitchell, running thence north twenty-five degrees east along the line of said public highway one hundred and fifty-one and one-tenth (151 1-10) feet; thence north fifty-three degrees west, two hundred and seventy-five (275) feet; thence south thirty-three degrees west, one hundred and fifty-one and one-tenth (151 1-10) feet; thence south fifty-five degrees east, three hundred (300) feet, to the point or place of beginning, containing one acre more or less.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

6-13-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, March 23d, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 2537, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1903, and returnable to the said Court June 17th, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the tenth day of February, A. D. 1903, in favor of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, a corporation created by law and doing business in said City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Arthur B. Gladding and Benjamin Gladding, doing business as co-partners under the firm name of A. B. Gladding Company, both of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 40 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, or either of them had on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 57 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded Westerly, on Washington street; Northerly, on land of the late Silas Southwick, deceased, but now of Sophia Brown; Easterly, on land of Job S. Eldred; and Southerly, on land formerly of the devisees of George Tilley, deceased, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 29th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

3-28

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., [illegible] ESTHER EMILY PECKHAM [illegible] MAY [illegible] PECKHAM [illegible] against the [illegible] of said Esther Emily Peckham and May [illegible] Peckham, are hereby notified to present them, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

ESTHER A. PECKHAM,
Guardian.

Middletown, R. I., May 2[illegible], 1903—5-23

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State Highway, about 2,000 feet in length in the town of Little Compton, will be received by the

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS,
at its Office, State House, Providence, R. I.,
until 12 m., on WEDNESDAY, JULY 8th, 1903,

at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $[illegible], payable to the State of Rhode Island.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads at the State House, Providence, R. I., on and after Thursday, the 25th day of June, every week day, excepting Saturday, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Sec. 6 of Chap. 9-2 of the Public Laws.

JOHN H. EDWARDS,
ROBERT B. TREAT,
FREDERICK E. PERKINS,
WILLIAM C. PECKHAM,
JOHN P. RICHMOND,
State Board of Public Roads.

6-20-3w

Teachers' Certificates

EXAMINATIONS for State Certificates will be held WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, July 8 and 9, 1903, at the following places:

Providence,	Rhode Island Normal School
Newport,	Rogers High School
Woonsocket,	High School
East Greenwich,	Academy
Westerly,	High School

The examinations will begin each day promptly at 9 o'clock a. m.

Examinations will be given on Wednesday in Arithmetic, Geography, Spelling, Language, History and Physiology, for both Third and Fourth Grades.

On Thursday all examinations in Professional Subjects for all grades will begin.

All examinations for First and Second Grade Certificates will be held in Providence ONLY.

All persons intending to take the examinations must notify the undersigned on or before July 1, of the grade for which they wish to be examined and the place.

THOMAS B. STOCKWELL,
Secretary State Board of Education.

Box 142, Providence. 6-20-3w

Coddington Savings Bank.

Newport, R. I., June 16, 1903.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the corporation of this bank, for the election of Trustees, will be held Monday, June 29, 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Secretary.

6-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
June 15, A. D. 1903.

JULIA M. HOWLAND, the sole Executrix of the last will and testament of

BENJAMIN HOWLAND,

late of said Middletown deceased, presents to this Court her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown on Monday, the twentieth day of July next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.

6-20

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 8th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Bessie J. Frank of said Newport, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

MARY D. TORREY,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 29th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.

6-13

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 8th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Edith Evelyn Hanan (formerly Smith), Guardian of the person and estate of

CHARLES TALBOT SMITH,

minor, of Newport, presented this day to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale said minor's interest in certain real estate situated in said Newport, and particularly described in said petition, for a better and more advantageous investment, and said petitioner having applied to this said Court of Probate to give notice in the *Newport Mercury*.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 29th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk

6-13

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m.

HERBERT A. KAULL, Administrator on the estate of

THOMAS STEVENS,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his account of administration on said estate, showing distribution as ordered, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 22d day of June A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk

6-6

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, executed by Almy Morton Brownell (Emma L. Brownell, his wife, joining in token of her release of dower) of the Town of Tiverton, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to John M. Brownell, bearing date December 13th, A. D. 1894, and recorded in Book No. 45 at pages 156, 157, 158 of the Land Records in the Town of Tiverton, R. I., there having been breach in the performance of the conditions contained in said deed:

There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said Town of Tiverton, on SATURDAY, June 20th, 1903 at 2 o'clock p. m., all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said Town of Tiverton and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Northerly and Southerly, by land now or formerly of S. Gilman Bowen and measuring on each of said sides one hundred and fifteen (115) feet; Easterly, by a fifteen foot passway and there measuring fifty (50) feet, and Westerly, by lands of Ellen F. Sullivan and Martin F. Hanrahan, fifty (50) feet, containing five thousand seven hundred and fifty (5750) square feet of land, more or less, and being the same land as conveyed to the said Almy Morton Brownell by George F. Lewis, by deed dated July 6th, 1893, and recorded on pages 2[illegible] of Book 3[illegible] of the Land Records of said Town of Tiverton, being the same premises described in the said Mortgage Deed.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

JOHN M. BROWNELL,
Mortgagee.

Newport, R. I., May 30th, 1903. 5-30-4w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., June 1, 1903.

Estate of William H. S. Ball.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of William H. S. Ball, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to [illegible] of [illegible] at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

6-13-3w